

REAL ESTATE.

"THE TIMES'" COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

A Total of 704 Sales, Aggregating \$1,945,646—No Let-up in the Market, Notwithstanding Sundry Diversions of the Public Mind.

The week which ended last night showed no relaxation in the grip of the earnest seeker after real estate. The transfers for the six days, as filed in the office of the County Recorder, aggregated the handsome figure of \$1,945,646. It is over a month by the way, since the weekly aggregate has fallen below \$1,500,000. Following is the classified summary of transfers and list of principal sales.

On Monday there were 19 transfers for a nominal consideration; 45 under \$1,000, aggregating \$17,337; 39 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$26,363; 8 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$30,775; 6 over \$10,000, aggregating \$93,042; total, 115, aggregating \$247,118.

On Tuesday there were 13 transfers for a nominal consideration; 36 under \$1,000, aggregating \$17,337; 31 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$26,363; 11 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$30,775; 6 over \$10,000, aggregating \$93,042; total, 106, aggregating \$247,118.

On Wednesday there were 11 transfers for a nominal consideration; 47 under \$1,000, aggregating \$19,117; 31 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$26,363; 7 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$37,223; 11 over \$10,000, aggregating \$442,900; total, 106, aggregating \$607,308.

On Thursday there were 17 transfers for a nominal consideration; 51 under \$1,000, aggregating \$23,441; 43 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$85,829; 9 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$72,491; 10 over \$10,000, aggregating \$204,089; total, 130, aggregating \$387,791.

On Friday there were 20 transfers for a nominal consideration; 39 under \$1,000, aggregating \$17,137; 32 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$25,093; 8 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$31,508; 4 over \$10,000, aggregating \$85,500; total, 99, aggregating \$180,130.

On Saturday there were 34 transfers for a nominal consideration; 65 under \$1,000, aggregating \$27,473; 46 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$89,408; 9 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$24,356; 4 over \$10,000, aggregating \$145,400; total, 153, aggregating \$345,235.

For the week: 116 transfers for a nominal consideration; 231 under \$1,000, aggregating \$124,793; 92 between \$1,000 and \$5,000, aggregating \$493,333; 44 between \$5,000 and \$10,000, aggregating \$204,028; 40 over \$10,000, aggregating \$1,050,593; grand total, 702 transfers, aggregating \$1,944,646.

PRINCIPAL SALES.

On Monday: Jotham Bixby to Emil R. d'Artois and Adelaine d'Artois: S. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 12, township 3 S., range 14 W., \$49,000. Thomas Johansen to M. W. Connor, S. K. Lindley, James P. McCarthy and M. L. Wick: Johannesburg Place, being fractional N. W. 1/4 of section 18, township 2 S., range 13 W., \$16,945. A. E. Pomeroy, Cornelius G. Harrison and James A. Clayton to H. W. Moore and C. C. Hunt: W. 1/4 of section 13, township 3 S., range 15 W., \$14,400. John T. Rodick to K. G. Hartman: S. 1/4 acre in Rancho Los Corridos, \$14,000. A. E. Pomeroy, C. G. Harrison, James A. Clayton to E. C. Hunt: E. 1/4 of section 12, township 3 S., range 15 W., \$15,800. George E. Dundas to George Rutherford and Frank P. Frey: Agreement to convey lot 3, block 177, Pomona, \$11,000.

On Tuesday: L. H. Titus to John P. Sanborn: Lot 44, township 1 N., range 12 W. (less property described, book 15, page 310, and book 31, page 26) less 1/4 acre in E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 30, township 1 N., range 12 W., 1/2 acres in S. W. 1/4, section 36, township 1 N., range 12 W., 1/2 acres in N. W. corner of N. W. 1/4, section 1, township 1 S., range 12 W., 1/4 acres in N. E. 1/4, section 2, township 1 S., range 12 W.; 17.47 acres in S. E. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4, section 2, township 1 S., range 12 W.; 10.18 acres of lot 1, section 33, township 1 N., range 12 W., \$212,500. John Bryson Sr. to John Bryson Jr. for lot 8, block 3, S. 1/4, \$89,000. Robert J. Floyd to Andrew C. Shaffer and James Entwistle: S. W. 1/4 of section 24, township 1 S., range 12 W. less W. 50 feet for road purposes, 35 acres in N. W. 1/4 of section 24, township 1 S., range 12 W., less strip for road, \$22,100. M. J. O'Connor to B. C. Wright: Section 15, township 3 S., range 14 W., \$20,800. A. H. Judson to J. H. Burks: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35 and 36, block 2, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 3, Rosemont tract, \$19,500. Louis Phillips to San Jose Ranch Company: 66.75 acres in Rancho San Jose, \$16,500. Andrew Rorden to Mrs. N. N. Mitchell: Agreement to convey lot 8, block B, 1/2 acre, \$1,000. Frank H. W. Waste to John I. Rodick: Lots 1, 2 and 3, Pierce tract, being subdivision of lot 2, block 17, H. S., \$15,500. J. M. Frev to A. H. Judson: Rosemont tract, \$15,000. William D. Stephens and Martha G. Miller to Lewis H. Bixby, H. J. Park and Thomas S. Oldham: S. 1/4 of section 30, township 1 S., range 8 W. (20 acres heretofore conveyed), and right-of-way, conveyed, book 16, page 17, of deeds, \$16,000. Louis R. Hayes and S. W. Osterhout to J. H. Woodworth: Agreement to convey lot 1, block F, Mutual Orchard Company's tract, Pasadena (less lot corner of Lake avenue and Villa streets), \$10,000. Estate and guardianship of William H. Waste, minor: Order confirming sale of lots 1, 2 and 3, Pierce tract, being subdivision of lot 2, block 17, H. S., to Mary A. Helpmann: Lots 1, 2 and 3, Pierce tract, being subdivision of lot 2, block 17, H. S., \$10,000.

On Wednesday: Joaquin Bo to Charles H. Dunsmoor, A. N. Hamilton, F. B. Fanning, A. G. Mapa, A. J. Stanton, John Burns and John Roberts: 27 acres in lot 12, section 30, township 1 S., range 12 W., N. E. 1/4 and N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4, section 1, township 1 S., range 11 W., \$36,100. Bernardo Guirado to Elmer L. Fellows and John F. Murray: Lot 4 of subdivision of Rancho San Gertrude, \$21,210. Abby P. Hall and David F. Hall to Alonso Phillips, Ada B. Phillips and E. W. Stanton: Lot 11 R. 8 S. and lot 11 R. 9, Alhambra addition tract, \$20,000. W. W. Martin to H. O. Fossick: N. W. 1/4 and S. W. 1/4 of lot 48, on plat No. 1 of subdivision of Rancho Santiago de Santa Ana and San Joaquin, \$12,000. A. Pratt to William Smith: 11.13 acres on W. line of Lemon street, \$10,300.

On Thursday: Genevieve E. Walker and Bartow L. Walker to Eleanor Martin: Undivided 1/4 interest in unsold portions of Ranchos Las Bolas, La Bolas Chica, La Coyotes, San Juan Cajon de Santa Ana La Habra, Los Alamitos, about 143 contracts for sale made by Alfred Robinson, certain ditches, rights, said lands, and property, in other counties, and all interest of Genevieve E. Walker in estate of Edward Martin, deceased, \$55,631. H. D. Bacon to D. McFarland and L. T. Garnsey: Lot 9, block B, part of lot 1, block B, lot 8, block B, Mareno tract, \$34,747. W. W. Parlin to Larkin Snodgrass: Agreement to convey 21.54 acres in Rancho San Antonio, water rights and right-of-way, \$26,750. L. A. Leek to A. C. Cocks and C. A. Smith: 20 acres marked L. Leek on city map, \$20,000. Norman S. Carter to B. Marshall Wotkyns and Ernest H. Lockwood: Lots 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, Locke Haven tract,

\$16,830. J. H. Painter to W. T. Knight, D. McFarland, Mortimer Ayers, Clara L. Childs and Mrs. Clara L. Childs: Ray's L. Childs tract, 20.24 acres in block 1, Painter & Ball's addition, Pasadena, \$10,102. A. H. Judson to W. B. Harriett: S. 1/4 of lot 4, block 2, H. S., known as Judson tract, less lots 1, 10, 11, 12, 14, 16, 24, 34, 35, 37, 38, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52 and 53, of said Judson tract, \$15,000. Isaacs W. Hellman and Eugene German to M. L. Wick: 13 acres, marked on city map, "R. T. Johnson, At." \$12,500. N. McBeth and Ellen McBeth to Solomon Hubbard: 20 acres in N. W. 1/4 of section 17, township 5 S., range 9 W., \$12,500. G. A. Fudickar to Joseph Hyans, Thomas Kelley, William Wright and W. W. Mills: Undivided 12.64 interest in lot 5, and W. 25 acres of lot 6, block 11; lots 3, 4 and 6, block 10, H. S., \$10,000. Solomon Hubbard and E. L. Hubbard to Ellen McBeth: Lot 6, and S. E. 1/2 of lot 7 of subdivision of lots 3 and 4, H. S., \$10,000.

On Friday: M. L. Wick to Brahma Smith, S. P. Rees, J. W. Anderson and W. A. Connor: Lots 1 to 189, inclusive (less lot 144), M. L. Wick's subdivision of lots 304 and 305, South & Parker tract, E. part of Germantown and Archibald tracts, and part of Kercheval tract, \$19,000. George F. Mohr, Sr., to G. T. Barker: Part of lot 1, block 10, S. E. 1/4, block 2, C. Macay, H. L. Macneil, and George C. Hagar, trustees to M. M. Boward and R. M. Widney: blocks 134, 209, and 10 acres and S. 10 acres of block 314, Macay Rancho, \$15,000. Lafayette Lewis to Mrs. Minnie Summerfield, Ada Carleton and Marx A. Lesen: S. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of section 35, township 3 S., range 10 W., \$13,500.

On Saturday: C. Macay, George C. Hagar, R. M. Widney, H. L. Macneil and John K. Connor to Frank B. Fanning: 1/2 acre in S. E. 1/4, block 2, C. Macay, H. L. Macneil, A. M. Hough, D. O. Milltimore, C. Macay, W. W. Widney and R. M. Widney, trustees: blocks 254, 255, 258, 273, 287, 299, 301, 303, 315, 317, 328, 329, 331, 334, 343, 345 and 383, Macay rancho, \$100,000. Alfred L. Howe and Harriet E. Howe to J. I. Case: Twenty acres in Grogan tract, \$19,000. Howard W. Mills and M. L. Wick to Thomas S. Ruddock: Agreement to convey E. 1/2 of frontage on Grogan's tract, township 3 S., range 15 W., \$14,400. P. Beeson to H. C. Graham and J. M. Taylor: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, block 2, Beaudry tract No. 2, \$12,000.

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TERMS OF THE TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY, MONDAYS INCLUDED.	
SERVED BY CARRIERS:	\$.20
DAILY AND SUNDAY, PER WEEK.....	.55
DAILY AND SUNDAY, PER MONTH.....	.85
DAILY AND SUNDAY, PER QUARTER.....	2.25
DAILY AND SUNDAY, PER YEAR.....	9.00
WEEKLY MIRROR, PER YEAR.....	2.00

The Times is the only morning Republican newspaper printed in Los Angeles that owns the exclusive right to publish here the telegraphic "night report" of the Associated Press, the greatest news-gathering organization in the world. Our franchise has recently been renewed for a long term of years.

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TELEPHONES—Business Office..... No. 29
Editorial (3 bells)..... No. 29

Address THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,
"TIMES BUILDING,
N.E. cor. First and Fort sts., Los Angeles, Cal.

ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS 2D-CLASS MATTER.

The Times.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.
ALBERT MCFAHAN,
Vice-Pres., Treas. and Business Manager.
WM. A. SPALDING, Secretary.

REMOVED.

The office of the Times-Mirror Company is removed to the new Times Building, northeast corner of First and Fort streets (first floor)—entrance, for the present on the Fort-side street. Open day and night.

POINTS OF THE MORNING'S NEWS.

The Gaelic in quarantine at San Francisco with smallpox on board.... The paper writes a letter denouncing Dr. McGlynn's doctrines.... Secretary Fairchild allows the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to bond goods to be shipped through Canada to United States points.... Cleveland writes a letter on the veto of the Dependent Pension Bill.... An immense area of Government land to be thrown open to settlement.... Mayor Hewitt entertains Queen Kapiolani.... The subsidy question in Canada.... Murder at San Diego.... Base-ball games.... Crop prospects in Sutter and Yuba counties.... Suicide at Santa Cruz.... Father Keller released from jail at Dublin.... The Louisville races....

The Nevada Internal Revenue District to be consolidated with the Fourth California District.... Yellow fever at Key West.... Accident to the steamer Celtic.... Forest fires still raging in Michigan.... Murder at San Francisco.... Floods in Transylvania.... Rouvieu to form a French Cabinet.... Hong Di, the murderer, at Chico.... Indicted Indianapolis politicians in court.... Belgian strikers using dynamite.... Nihilists executed at St. Petersburg.... Annual parade of wheelmen at St. Louis.... The Fitchburg Railway Company's purchase of the Hoosac Tunnel route.... News of the lost schooner Active.... Saturday a half-holiday in New York.... The loss of life in Mexico by the recent earthquake.... Severe storm at Truxee.... A Chicago and Northwestern syndicate to purchase the Oregon Pacific.... Editor O'Brien's movements.... Carpenters at Riverside threaten to strike.

THE Pacific Railroad Commission, which has been engaged in examining prominent railroad men of late, makes the important discovery that speculation in stocks is very apt to impair the memory.

The application of George W. Tyler, the disbarred attorney, for a writ of mandamus to the Superior Court of the county of Sonoma, commanding it to allow him to practice there, has been denied. The court holds that the order disbarring Tyler needs no process to execute it, and it stands unaffected by the writ of error to the United States Supreme Court.

THE San Francisco Examiner recommends that the jury in the Fitch-De Young libel case find for the plaintiff, with damages assessed at 6 cents. "It would mean," says the Examiner, "either that the De Young story was true, but not published for a justifiable motive, or that it was not true, but did not damage Fitch more than 6 cents' worth."

DAN VOORHEES, "the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," is moved to remark: "I think that the few blunders that President Cleveland has made can be traced to the Mugwump influence." Whereat the Chicago Inter Ocean remarks that "the whole Mugwump hive will swarm and settle in the branches of the sycamore with a little more provocation like that."

THEY are trying to revive the boycott in San Francisco, and walking delegates occupy the sidewalk in front of a bakery on Montgomery street. It is noted that the baker's business is rather increased thereby. That is the surest way to choke the boycott down. The respectable, law-abiding element of a community ought to rally around the boycotted man every time.

MAJOR HEWETT and His Workmen.

The Detroit Tribune has the whole case in a nutshell when it says:

"Stripped of its nonsense, Henry George's 'anti-poverty' idea is to wipe out one man's liabilities with another man's assets." That is just what these apostles of labor reform are madly attempting to accomplish.

Major Hewett, of Trenton, N. J., who has a large partnership interest in the iron works of that city, has just made a proposition to a committee of the Knights of Labor, who visited him to demand an increase in the wages paid his workmen, which confronts them somewhat unexpectedly with possibilities that they had not before considered. In response to their de-

The Religious Tendency of the Age.

The present age may be designated as an age of religious unrest. So-called liberal Christianity is perhaps more aggressive and bolder in its assaults upon old and long-accepted creeds than ever before in its history. Non-religionists are seeking to stir up an irrepressible conflict between science and religion, and to prove the existence of a strong antagonism between them such as cannot be explained away or reconciled. With most marvelous assumption men assert the nonconformity of natural to revealed truth, as if the human mind were able to grasp all of the mysteries of nature and explain all of her occult laws; as if there were no truth beyond and higher than that reached by human thought, and, therefore, whatever conflicts with human understanding must forever be open to suspicion and doubt.

Is there no such thing as certitude of human faith in things which lie beyond the measure of our comprehension? Must we cast aside as worthless all that human intellect cannot explain? Is there no possibility of the clear apprehension of truths which yet lie beyond our comprehension?

The present age is certainly not one of strong faith, nor is it an age of pronounced skepticism. Yet there is an underlying feeling with the masses that the tendency of scientific knowledge is toward undermining the long-accepted teachings of philosophy and religion. The agnostic wraps everything about with uncertainty. He would make us doubt all knowing—make us to question whether we know what we do know and are conscious of knowing. His assertions weigh somewhat with that class of people who are not given to measuring the certainty of their knowledge, who never stop to consider the difference between mere idle speculations and real actualities.

A great many people assume certain positions and hold to them as beliefs, and that is as far as they do go. The great problems of truth and error they do not care to be disturbed with. They are willing that others should do their thinking for them, and the conclusions they reach they stand ready to accept without so much as ever weighing the evidence adduced in support of the theories presented for their acceptance.

Real knowledge is never dangerous. It is that which is but partially conceived of and but partly understood that leads us astray. The whole realm of nature holds nothing which the Christian scientist or the earnest seeker after truth is afraid to confront lest it should lead him to doubt the teachings of revelation.

"We have truth when our ideas are conformed to things," says Dr. McCosh. If this be so, when they are not so conformed, as a natural sequence, we have untruth, skepticism and the general restlessness that belongs to unbelief.

The unsettled opinion of the present age may be accounted for on this ground. It is an inquiring age, but an age in which conclusions are too often reached before inquiry has pushed itself far enough to penetrate into the realm of profoundest truth. Such premature conclusions are always faulty. They are like a truth half told, which is oftentimes worse than falsehood. It is out of this half-way process that agnosticism, like so many other isms, springs. In the whole created universe there is no greater absurdity than the doctrines of the agnostic. The agnostic denies the certainty of all knowledge, yet he does not doubt the certainty of his doubting, and, therefore, he begins with certainty. He boldly thrusts opinions and theories upon the world, yet, according to his philosophy, he must doubt whether these opinions and theories really exist at all in his own mind.

This unsettled aspect of religious thought is not altogether full of discouragement. There is somewhat of hopefulness in it. Research begins with questioning. Dissatisfaction with old creeds and long-promulgated beliefs may tend in the end to religious advancement. The doubter who is honestly in search of truth may push his discoveries farther than the believer who quietly and contentedly accepts the teachings of the church for ages. There are higher planes of intelligence even for Christianity to reach than it has yet attained, and it may be left for these inquiring skeptics to search out new meanings of truth for us that shall not only lift them, but religious thinkers also into a truer account with divine truth.

Christianity will not go backward. The means working towards its advancement may not always be the same. The existence of much which the religious world deplores may yet prove to be but the evil out of which the good shall come.

MAJOR HEWETT and His Workmen.

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mand Mr. Hewett offered to turn over his entire works to his employees, give them the plant free of rent, and furnish the needed funds to run the business, on the single condition that they would guarantee him 6 per cent interest on the capital which he had invested. To convince them of the sincerity of his proposition, he went over his books carefully with them and proved to them conclusively that the business had not realized for its owners an average of 1 per cent per year on investments. Last year the concern sank \$50,000, and such liability to loss they must always be prepared for.

This was not a particularly attractive statement to the committee of Labor Knights, and the proposition of Mayor Hewett was not one that they were inclined to accept.

It is the pernicious mistake which laboring men make that large investments of capital in business always brings to the capitalist a much larger return in proportion than it does to the laborer, whose capital consists in services rendered. They are ready for an equal share in the profits without taking any of the risks of capital. Such a demand is both unjust and unreasonable, and one which, in the nature of things, cannot be considered. In almost every department of business it is to what has already been accumulated and secured, rather than to the monthly returns, that capital must look for the support of its ventures. It must have somewhat to fall back upon, some reserve of supplies, in order to be assured of being able to successfully conduct its business operations, meet necessary losses, and safely tide itself over times of depression and the fluctuations of the market.

The interests of labor and capital are closely interwoven, and cannot be separated. They are mutually dependent, and any antagonism arising between them is equally destructive to the interests of both. If the laboring classes would bear this in mind they would be slow to array themselves against capital, would be less ready to encourage strikes, which not only jeopardize their own interests, but which destroy the confidence, the sympathy and the amicable relations which should exist between employers and employees.

Kentucky Democracy.

If the people are in any way desirous of ascertaining what pure and unadulterated Democracy is capable of doing for a country, let them turn an inquiring eye in the direction of Kentucky. In that State the Democratic party has the field, and there is nothing to restrain its power. For a good many years it has occupied the political field of that State and held it against all invasion. It is the exponent of so-called Jeffersonian doctrines, and its voice is among the loudest in the patent how-raised by that party for "reform." And what is the result? There is not a State in the whole Union more notorious for its lawlessness than this same Democratic State of Kentucky. With all its natural advantages, it has not kept pace with the progress and advancement of the other States of the Union either as regards internal improvements, education or political intelligence. Kentucky leads the way and holds the first Democratic State Convention of the year. The following brief summary of some of its political work will perhaps throw a little light upon the spirit that controlled its actions:

The first thing which was done when the convention had been called to order was the presentation of a resolution giving the President an unqualified endorsement. This resolution was presented by an ex-Representative, was denounced as a bid for office and sent to the Committee on Resolutions. Then there was speaking. Congressman Breckinridge said that "while the President may not be the best Democrat, he is better than the best Republican, and while he is not the first choice of us all, he is the best we can do." Then the brilliant Watterson of the Courier-Journal, spoke, in which he denounced the political nostrums, referring to the "civil service elixir which proposes to purify the whole body politic by pettifogging examinations." "There is," he continued, "the educational, sugar-coated Federal-aid capsules to be given at night to every schoolboy, and he will wake up in the morning a full-fledged scholar," a sentiment which was loudly applauded, since the average Kentucky Democrat regards a schoolhouse for the masses as a garrison of the enemy. Speaker Carlisle was made permanent president. In his speech he said that revenue reform must be welcomed, no matter whence he comes. When the Committee on Credentials reported, a fist-fight was begun, but before it could be settled, the use of the gavel was stopped by Mr. Carlisle Interfering. The platform, says the correspondent of a Democratic paper, was drawn up by Speaker Carlisle and Mr. Watterson. An abstract has already been published, but its declaration in regard to the competitive or merit system established by the civil service law is denounced as "a bureaucratic system, foreign to the genius of our institutions and people."

Christianity will not go backward. The means working towards its advancement may not always be the same. The existence of much which the religious world deplores may yet prove to be but the evil out of which the good shall come.

MAJOR HEWETT and His Workmen.

The Detroit Tribune has the whole case in a nutshell when it says: "Stripped of its nonsense, Henry George's 'anti-poverty' idea is to wipe out one man's liabilities with another man's assets." That is just what these apostles of labor reform are madly attempting to accomplish.

Major Hewett, of Trenton, N. J., who has a large partnership interest in the iron works of that city, has just made a proposition to a committee of the Knights of Labor, who visited him to demand an increase in the wages paid his workmen, which confronts them somewhat unexpectedly with possibilities that they had not before considered. In response to their de-

mand Mr. Hewett offered to turn over his entire works to his employees, give them the plant free of rent, and furnish the needed funds to run the business, on the single condition that they would guarantee him 6 per cent interest on the capital which he had invested. To convince them of the sincerity of his proposition, he went over his books carefully with them and proved to them conclusively that the business had not realized for its owners an average of 1 per cent per year on investments. Last year the concern sank \$50,000, and such liability to loss they must always be prepared for.

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LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES: MAY 22, 1887.—TWELVE PAGES.

PACIFIC COAST.

Smallpox Again Brought to San Francisco.

The Steamer Gaelic Imports the Dread Disease from China.

Hong Di, Mrs. Billiou's Murderer, Again Heard From.

Encouraging Crop Reports from Yuba and Sutter Counties—A Mysterious Murderer on the Water Front at San Francisco—Other Coast News.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—[By the Associated Press.] The steamer Gaelic, from China, arrived outside this morning with smallpox on board. Before the vessel came to anchor she was boarded by a quarantine officer who, on investigation, found two cases of smallpox among the Chinese passengers aboard. She was at one place in quarantine. There are 1200 Chinese passengers.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—[Special.] It was difficult to acquire any reliable information concerning the smallpox cases and their history. The letters and papers for the Merchants' Exchange were held back for fumigation. It was reported to the Custom House that there were two cases of varioloid on board. Nothing additional was known definitely up to noon. The Gaelic steamed to a place about two miles off the Mall dock, where she is anchored in quarantine. The mail for the Merchants' Exchange was fumigated and sent off early this afternoon from the Gaelic. The regular mail was still held. This afternoon it was reported that of two cases aboard, one is varioloid and one confluent smallpox. The first case was reported to have been discovered eight days ago. The confluent or "bad case" was discovered last Thursday. The vessel will be kept in quarantine until it seems no longer necessary.

HER VALUABLE CARGO.

The Gaelic sailed from Hong Kong for this port, via Yokohama, April 26th. At Yokohama one case of smallpox was landed, so that there were three cases since the vessel left Hong Kong. The two persons now sick on board will probably reach the pesthouse today. No one has been allowed to board the ship, except quarantine and customs officers. The cargo of the Gaelic is extremely valuable. In addition to the usual general merchandise she has on board 1760 bales of silk, valued at more than \$1,000,000, and 250 tons of the new crop of tea, which has been sent by the Occidental route, in competition with the Suez route.

AMONG the passengers' names are those of the Marquis of Stafford and Lady Stafford. The Marquis is 27 and his wife 20 years of age.

RUS.

BUDGET FROM THE BAY.

A Cracker Consolidation—Brutal Murder on the Water Front.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—[By the Associated Press.] The California and American Cracker Companies have been amalgamated into a company to be known as the American Biscuit Company, with a capital of \$1,000,000.

A WATER-FRONT MURDER.

This morning about 2 o'clock a man, identified as a sailor named Carl Schultman, was found lying on Jackson street, near Front. The man had been drinking, and was suffering from the effects of a small but deep wound in his left breast. The wound was apparently made with a penknife.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Grevy Still Looking for a Cabinet.

Rouvier Undertakes the Task of Forming One.

Boulanger's Popularity Increasing Demands for His Retention.

Father Keller Released from Kilmalchum Jail and Given an Oration in Dublin—Great Floods in Transylvania—Doligs in the Dolomites—Patti in England.

By Telegraph to The Times.

PARIS, May 21.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] M. Rouvier has consented to form a Ministry. The municipal authorities of Lyons, Rennes, Montpellier, Lépuy and other places have petitioned President Grevy to retain Gen. Boulanger in the Cabinet.

CIRCUMPECT SILENCE AT BERLIN.
BERLIN, May 21.—Pending the issue of the Cabinet crisis at Paris, official opinion here maintains a circumspect silence, and the North German Gazette refrains from giving more than meager dispatches in regard to developments in France. A frank expression of official hopes would have the effect of strengthening Gen. Boulanger's party and weakening the Opportunists, who are working to oust him. The government receives full advices respecting every phase of the Ministry negotiations at the Elysée. The latest dispatches show that a Rouvier-De Freycinet Ministry is likely to be formed which will adopt Boulanger's gospel of *renanche*, and plans to attack Germany. Whatever may be the character of the next French Ministry, the crisis has strengthened the war party in Germany and the war spirit of the people.

RUSSIAN OPINION.
ST. PETERSBURG, May 21.—Russian papers consider the present Cabinet crisis in France as closely connected with the Boulanger question.

THE DOMINION.

Excitement Over the Subsidy Question—Tupper's Mission.

OTTAWA (Ont.), May 21.—[By the Associated Press.] Something like consternation was created in Parliament circles today when the news came that the Imperial government was likely to refuse a subsidy to the Canadian steamship lines between Vancouver and Hong Kong and Australia. It is felt here that, no matter whether a subsidy be given or not, the Canadian government will not recede from its position.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S MISSION.

A rumor spread tonight like wildfire that Sir Charles Tupper has gone on a political mission to Washington, either in connection with a settlement of the fisheries question or to sound the American Government on trade relationships between the two countries. The Ministers would neither deny nor confirm the report.

MANITOBA'S THREAT.

MONTREAL, May 21.—President Stephens, of the Canadian Pacific, stated today that if the proposal of the Manitoba government carried out it would nullify the object of the government in building the Canadian Pacific, which was to have an independent Canadian line to the Northwest. He insists that a lot of speculators are at the bottom of the business, their object being to drive the American railways to control the Canadian Pacific. Although he does not think the Manitoba government has the power to carry out the proposal, he says it would be no great matter for the Canadian Pacific to abandon its line west of Sudbury, and forward its west-bound freight by the cheapest route, via Sault Ste. Marie.

OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

More Nihilists Executed—Their Plot to Kill the Czar.
ST. PETERSBURG, May 21.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] It is officially announced that Andrejushkin, Ossipanoff, Generaloff, Shewyroff and Vejanoff were executed yesterday for the part they took in the recent attempt on the life of the Czar, in the presence of representatives of the various governments. It has transpired that in 1886 they formed a secret circle for terrorizing action, and resolved in December to make an attempt to assassinate the Czar, for which purpose they procured expensive bombs. On March 13th, in company with confederates who undertook to inform them by signal when the Czar passed by, they went to Newsky Prospect. It was their intention to throw the missiles under the Czar's carriage as it passed by, but the police frustrated their designs.

FATHER KELLER RELEASED.

DUBLIN, May 21.—The Court of Appeal today rendered a decision in the case of Father Keller, a priest of Youghall, imprisoned in Kilmalchum jail for refusing to testify regarding his connection with the plan of campaign. The court holds that the warrant for his arrest was illegal, and reserves the decision of the Court of Queen's Bench.

Father Keller was released from prison at 8 o'clock this morning. He drove to the Imperial Hotel in Lord Mayor's carriage, in company with Archibishop Walsh and Hon. Mr. Harrington, M. P., followed by a large crowd of citizens. At the hotel he was received by Sheehy and Crilly, members of Parliament, and numerous priests.

BELGIAN STRIKERS USE DYNAMITE.

BRUSSELS, May 21.—Strikers in the district of Borinage are singing the "Marcellise," visiting the factories and intimidating employees and stopping their work. The houses of a number of workmen who would not strike have been blown up with dynamite.

FLOODS IN TRANSYLVANIA.

VIENNA, May 21.—The Merse River, in Transylvania, has overflowed its banks, flooding the town of Karlsburg, and interrupting railroad traffic. Troops are engaged in rescuing property in the flooded territory. Immense damage has been caused by the floods.

BRIEF MENTION.

BERLIN, May 21.—Two subalterns have been arrested at Hamburg on a charge of high treason. They have made a confession implicating several other officials.

LONDON, May 21.—Heavy gales, accompanied by snow and hail and thunder and lightning, continue with unabated violence in England.

Mme. Patti, who was a passenger on the steamer Umbria, had a pleasant voyage. She has recovered from her illness. She expresses herself as delighted with the reception accorded her in America.

Mortality Caused by Earthquakes.
CITY OF MEXICO, May 21.—Reports from local officials in the regions recently visited by earthquake shocks are received today, saying that the earthquake did not leave a single habitable house standing at Bahispe. Sixty

persons were killed and many wounded beyond hope of recovery. Bodies are still being dug out, and it is thought that the number killed will reach 150. A letter from Vanos declares the existence of an extensive volcano.

Fled to the American Side.
VICTORIA (B. C.), May 21.—J. B. Hall, an American who has been confined in the Kamloops jail for over a year on a capias, but who has been allowed considerable liberty, escaped yesterday, probably to the American side. He owes several thousand dollars.

The Wheelmen's Annual Parade.
ST. LOUIS, May 21.—The League of American Wheelmen's annual contest this morning had nearly 600 riders in line. The route was through the principal business and residence streets, which were lined with spectators. Tonight the meeting concludes with a banquet.

Indicted Politicians in Court.
INDIANAPOLIS, May 21.—The politicians indicted by the Federal Grand Jury yesterday, for conspiracy and forgery last fall, came into court this morning, and gave bonds for their appearance for trial. Gen. Carnahan alone did not appear, he being in Washington to attend the national militia.

Season's Sports.
Last Day of the Louisville Races—The Pioneers Defeated by the Haverlys—International Bicycle Match.

By Telegraph to The Times.
LOUISVILLE (Ky.), May 21.—[By the Associated Press.] Today was the closing day of the Jockey Club spring meeting. The track was in good shape.

Three-quarters of a mile heats—In the first heat Our Friend won, Lafin second, Ira McBride third. Time, 1:17½. In the second heat Lislard won, Lafin second, Our Friend third. Time, 1:17¼. In the third heat Our Friend won. Time, 1:18¾. Five-eighths of a mile, for 2-year-olds—Jack Cocks won, White second, Ianthe third. Time, 1:05¾.

One and one-fourth miles, for 3-year-olds and upwards—Irish Pat won, Miss Ford second, O'Fallon third. Time, 2:12¾.

One and three-eighths miles—Irish Pat won. Time, 2:26.

INTERNATIONAL CYCLE MATCH.

LONDON, May 21.—An international bicycle race took place at Alexandra Park today. The race was a handicap of one mile. Owing to rain, the time was slow. Woodside, "scratches" by a yard and a half, covering that mile in 3:07½. Temple, of Chicago, who had thirty yards' start, was second. Park, of Wolverhampton, who had 103 yards' start, was third, and Morgan, an American, with seventy yards' start, was fourth.

HAYERLYS DEFEAT THE PIONEERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—The inaugural game of the Saturday base-ball games took place today between the Haverlys and Pioneers, and resulted in victory for the former by a score of 10 to 4.

EASTERN GAMES.

ST. LOUIS, May 21.—St. Louis, 12; Brooklyn, 9.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—Washington, 2; Detroit, 4.

CINCINNATI, May 21.—Cincinnati, 4; Baltimore, 5.

LOUISVILLE, May 21.—Louisville, 8; Metropolis, 4.

CLEVELAND, May 21.—Cleveland, 15; Atlantic, 12.

PHILADELPHIA, May 21.—Philadelphia, 4; Chicago, 3.

NEW YORK, May 21.—New York, 7; Pittsburgh, 5.

BOSTON, May 21.—Boston, 13; Indianapolis, 3.

Some Scotch Wits.
[Cincinnati Times-Star.]

Mr. P. A. Reed, who spent a good deal of last summer in Scotland, came home with a lively admiration for the country and her bonny people. "In my estimation," he said, "they are much superior in every way to the English people. Their vices are not so apparent and their virtues twice as conspicuous, and yet," he continues, "it is the delight of the young John Bull to go into the Land of the Thistle and attempt to exhibit a superiority." He heard a story which he thought might help him to cover up his blunder. "I heard of a couple of these young bloods who were taken down. They had engaged in a conversation with an old Scotchman, with a patronizing air, and finally asked:

"Can you read?"
"Oh, yes," was the answer.
"And write?"
"To be sure."

"And cipher?"
"Oh, yes, I can cipher."

"Can you count?"
"If I couldn't I couldn't cipher."

"Well, count how many are here now."

"Just a hundred."

"A hundred? how do you make that out?"

"Well, I'm the one and you are the two naughts."

"Not satisfied with this rebuke the pair subsequently ran across what they thought would certainly prove to be their misfortune. He was one of the Highlanders: "You are very high up here in the mountains, in the glen."

"So high that you can almost see America," they continued.

"Further than that?" was the quick answer, "we can see the moon."

Civil Service Spelling Bee.
[New York Sun.]

We see that the new civil service rules, candidates for promotion will still be exercised in orthography. This reform can certainly be justified by a plausible argument. Every civil servant, scholar should be compelled to know how to spell words at least one syllable; eat, for example. Whoever wants to get up a grade should also be able to handle one syllable addition. Thus the orthographical standard for the different classes would be something like this:

For \$600 clerks.....Cat.

For \$1,000.....Peanut.

For \$1,200.....Astroitus.

For \$1,400.....Ichthyosurus.

For \$1,800.....Parallelopipedon!

And so they go up. Hurroo!

Elli Perkins' Sabbath-School Comon-drums.

"The shortest man," said I. "Why, I know. It was Nehemiah or Mr. What's-his-name, the Shunamite. It was—"

"No, sir, it was Peter," interrupted the Sabbath-school scholar. "He carried two gold crowns on his purse."

"Who was the straightest man?"

"Was it Joseph?" I asked, "when he didn't fight with Mrs. Potiphar?"

"No, it was Joseph, afterward, when they made a ruler of him."

"Why could Cain never sit down?"

"Because he wasn't Abel."

"Who was the oldest, Methuselah or—"

"Why, Methuselah, for Barnes, the commentator, says 'Deuteronomy' came before Numbers—and, of course, he's too old to be computed."

Altogether False.

"False was the cold, hard heart which beat

Her beauteous form beneath,

False were her many wos," he moaned—

"And so were her hair and teeth."

—[Washington Critic.]

NATIONAL TOPICS.

Secretary Fairchild Booms Canadian Pacific.

An Order Decapitating Several Internal Revenue Collectors.

Cleveland Writes a Letter About the Vetoed Dependent Pension Bill.

Secretary Lamar Preparing to Take 25,000,000 Acres of Western Land from the Railroad Companies and Throw It Open for Settlement.

By Telegraph to The Times.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—[By the Associated Press.] The Pacific Coast Steamship Company, operating between San Francisco and Port Moody, B. C., recently applied to the Treasury Department for permission to bond as common carriers for the transportation of dutiable goods and merchandise for passing in transit from one point to another in the United States. The route proposed is by steamer from San Francisco to Port Moody, thence over to the Canadian Pacific Railroad and connections to New York, Boston, Chicago, and other American ports. The application has been approved by Secretary Fairchild, and instructions sent to the Collector of Customs at San Francisco to permit the execution of the usual bonds, the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to be responsible for all goods transported under bond over the entire route in Canada and the United States. In case the bonds are approved, an agent of the Treasury Department will be stationed at the port of entry to receive the payment of duties on steamship imports of dutiable goods, and to remit the amount to the port of entry.

What is the Physician?
[Philadelphia American.]

A physician maintains that one person out of every five is insane. The other four are cranks.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis for the Past Twenty-four Hours—Indications.

LOS ANGELES SIGNAL OFFICE, May 21.

At 1:07 a.m. today the thermometer registered 49; at 12:07 p.m., 70; at 4:07 p.m., 59. Barometer for corresponding periods, 30.05, 30.01. Maximum temperature, 73; minimum temperature, 58. Weather, clear.

BUSINESS TOPICS.

Electrical Works.

T. H. Rhodes, who succeeded to the business of Lundberg & Rhodes and the Los Angeles Electrical Works, presents an advertisement in today's Times which is especially designed for the eyes of hotel men and those who contemplate building hotels. The Hess hotel annunciator and guests' call and fire-alarm apparatus is the topic. Mr. Rhodes does a large amount of work in fitting public and private buildings with electric bells and gaslights, and his apparatus gives the best satisfaction.

New Undertaking Establishment in Santa Ana.

R. W. Grant, the popular furniture dealer of Santa Ana, has just opened a few days ago a new full-line of undertaking goods, and is prepared to fill all orders in the most prompt manner. He has ordered an elegant hearse, which is now on the way to Santa Ana, along with a fine assortment of burial cases, caskets, etc., and with the facilities which he will have, he will be able to give the fullest satisfaction to all those who will favor him with their patronage.

New Domestic Lime.

The Los Angeles Storage, Commission and Lumber Company, San Pedro street, near Third, have the agency of the "Summit Lime Company," of Tehachapi, for their manufacture and sale.

The lime is of the best quality, it being manufactured by the H. T. Holmes Lime Company, of Santa Cruz, one of the oldest manufacturers in the State, whose name alone is a guarantee of the quality of the lime manufactured by them.

Burbank.

Owing to the large sales and great demand,

the price of lots in Burbank will soon be advanced, and the buildings, improvements and location justify double the present prices, which are still lower than any surrounding towns of not half the advantages or importance as a suburban foothill home to Los Angeles.

Its commanding view, on the through line of railroad, only fifteen minutes' ride, is second to none in Southern California.

Cement.

The Los Angeles Storage Commission and Lumber Company, San Pedro street, near Third, are doing the largest business in cement of any concern in the southern part of the State.

Being agents of Davis & Cowell, the heaviest importers of cement in the State, and having superior warehouse facilities, they can

RACES.

A DAY'S SPORTING AT AGRICULTURAL PARK.

Lively Scenes Among the Bettors and the Tin-horn Gamblers—Leonor, Carmelita and Treat the Winners—Lots of Money Going.

A race course has long been recognized as one of the most exciting scenes of sport in all Vanity Fair. Agricultural Park, yesterday afternoon, was a fair rehearsal of the sport witnessed at the great race courses of the world. It may have been a small act in comparison to a Saratoga Derby, but it interested a majority of the thousand persons present almost to a great degree. Taken as a scene, it was dramatic. The pool-sellers, with sharp, rapid calls for bids, and mutual-buyers, kept the crowd alive with nervous excitement after the first race, for men's passions for gambling had been aroused, either by loss or gain. One was all eagerness to be a second time to win; another to bet a second time to recover the loss of the first bet, or to "make even," as the sporting phrase goes. Between heats a livelier pandemonium of noise is seldom heard between the cries of the fortune-wheel sports: "Six on the red! 'Four on the blue! 'Put your money down in time; boys; five to one on the blue;" the baying of the band, and the exciting hum of a hundred men wagering on the coming heat.

After a race the long line that ranges itself along the fence toward the pool stand is a study for a philosopher. A physiognomist would be delighted at the many examples in expression of delight plainly visible on the grinning face of the Extrapolian sport, distinguished by the shoe-string exposure of the leer of good humor on the day laborer who has won his first bet, and quite apparent from the semi-habitué demeanor of the much-pleased business man. "The dude is there with the look, 'It is great sport, you know!'" the heavy better, with his dozen mutual tickets, and the old man with his natural love for horse races. The crowd outside of the line with the doleful faces is too large to enumerate. They always take the first car home, while the lucky ones stay to try another bet.

THE RACES.

The programme for the fourth day was made a drawing card by the announcement of the Southern California Derby stakes. The afternoon's sport opened with a trotting race for the three-minute class, mile heats, three in five, for a purse of \$250. Below is a schedule of the entries:

Slow-Go, Chick Bros., owner; J. J. Reynolds, driver.

Capt. Jack, A. Sproul, owner; G. Barnes, driver.

Leonor, C. A. Durfee, owner; Durfee, driver.

In the first heat Leonor won by half a length, with Capt. Jack second. Slow-Go was distanced. Time, 2:364.

The second heat was the subject of pretty heavy betting. When started, Leonor took the lead by half a length, and as Capt. Jack broke away badly it was increased to three lengths or more before coming under the wire in 2:39.

The third heat was concluded by the crowd to be a sure thing for Leonor, and the betting was light. A start was effected at once, with Leonor in the lead, which was maintained to the second quarter, when she broke and Capt. Jack forged ahead. It was pretty to see Leonor settle down and crawl ahead of the Captain in a style that brought down the applause. Leonor won by several lengths in 2:37.

The Southern California Derby stake race of a mile and a half was contested for by the following:

Manzanita, Capt. Hutchinson, owner.

Carmalita, A. Moran, owner.

Novelt, T. A. Pallet, owner.

The three horses were each 3 years of age, and when upon the track old sports began to be interested in what was certain to be an exciting race. Manzanita was the favorite, with Carmalita second and Novelty quite low. When the start was made 128 mutuels had been sold on Manzanita, 72 on Carmalita and 18 on Novelty.

The horses were well started. Novelty surprised every one by going ahead and maintaining the lead for nearly a mile, but becoming tired, Carmalita and Manzanita both passed ahead. Carmalita got the lead on the stretch and held it despite the whipping which Manzanita's jockey did. There was much shouting over Carmalita's victory, and the field batters danced in glee over the result. A. Moran, the owner of the horse, was presented with a wreath of flowers, which a gentleman from the judge's stand announced had been presented by ladies to refute the charges that the ladies of Los Angeles took no interest in the turf. He took particular pains to nail the finish off (?) but was not supported in his claim by any large attendance of the ladies in question.

A great deal of money changed hands on this race, \$5 mutuels paying about \$15. The time of the mile and a half was 2:421.

A second running race was tacked on to the programme, being a five-eighths mile dash, between Origin, Treat and Billy Johnson which was won by Treat. Billy Johnson's rider was accused of pulling and barred for one year, but the bets went on, despite the growling, as Billy had sold as a favorite.

THE SANTA FE DEPOT.

The New Grounds Putting on the Aspect of Business.

A TIMES reporter strolled down to the site of the Santa Fe Railroad depot grounds yesterday afternoon and found a very busy scene on the river bank, at the foot of First street. A large number of men and teams were at work grading for new sidetracks, and a construction train was already running over one that had just been put down, unloading ties and iron for another by its side. Two sidetracks are already laid, and two more will be finished shortly, with many more to follow. The reporter sought for Franklin, but could not find him in San Bernardino. Much information was obtained, however, from H. G. Smith, who was directing some of the work. About seventy-five white men and more than a hundred Chinamen were at work with the McNeil construction train from the Santa Ana, Los Angeles and Riverside road. The object was to complete as large a number of sidetracks as possible, together with a freight and passenger depot to accommodate the Santa Fe traffic, by the first of June.

Already the framework of a freight depot, 400 feet long, has been erected at a point a little below Second street. A large force of carpenters are at work, and it is almost certain that the depot will be ready for the reception of freight by the 1st of June.

A temporary passenger depot is being put up about half a square below First street, to accommodate the passenger traffic until time can be had to put up a more substantial structure, which is sure to follow.

A street is being graded west of the depots, and parallel with them and the sidetracks. This will allow free access to the depots and yards without any dangerous railway crossings. Georgia street, if extended, could open right upon the passenger depot, thus giving immediate communication to Second street.

There is little doubt but that the Santa Fe has the finest depot and yard location that could be secured any place in the city. The only crossing of a street of any consequence is at First street, and this will not be dangerous.

About the plan or style of the new

depot, it is said that the row of tenement houses on its property, and fill it all up with sidetracks and depot grounds, which will be arranged with an eye to style and beauty. Property on First street, between Main and the river, has daily increased in value since the Santa Fe people have commenced work.

Hotel Arrivals.

At the Belmont: Miss F. D. Clark, New Orleans; M. Gantberg, Miss Manzoni, National Opera Company; Michael Kerr and wife, San Diego; Charles Patrick, Chicago; L. Oesterle, National Opera Company; Gen. George Stoneman, San Gabriel; Mrs. M. R. Higgins, Ohio; George L. Stimson and wife, Pasadena; C. L. De Stigeo and wife, Cameron, Mo.; F. R. Kies and wife, San Diego; C. L. Stimson and family, Pasadena; Stanford Johnson, Hillsboro, Tex.

At the Elmo: W. H. Hunt, San Francisco; G. D. McNicoll, Winnipeg, Man.; W. E. Mornell, Oakland; G. Kemp, Jr., New York city; M. J. Cropley, Miss Olive Byrne, J. Byrne, L. J. Balson, Jr., and wife, San Bernardino; J. A. Dufrine, San Pedro; A. C. Weeks, Yuma; H. Frapman, San Francisco; D. T. Perkins, Huemeen; M. Wolfskill, Matt Wolfkill, Bueno Ayres; N. N. Firman, Pomona; F. A. Fingley, Kansas City; Ed. Alcock, T. H. Stigen, West, Pasadena; Ed. Alcock, S. Judd, San Francisco; R. Melville, Ansham; J. Cooper, J. de Darby, San Gabriel; J. Nichols, Michigan; C. N. Maxson, Oceanside; Miss J. Priddy, Santa Monica; A. Mitchell, Jr., Salt Lake City; V. Montgomery, Santa Ana; H. M. Mitchell, Glendale; T. H. Brooks, Oakland; T. Rhodes, C. Macay, R. H. Macay, Santa Monica; L. B. Towne, Colton; Mrs. A. H. Henry and two children; Mrs. B. C. Phillips, Miss S. McGuire, Pittsburgh; G. A. Cook and wife, Laguna; T. G. Levand and wife, New York; E. H. Jeffrey, Glendale; M. H. Penhall, California Southern Railroad.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Peter S. Mackenzie and Lucy W. Trask, and Ruiz and G. Lopez.

600,000 Feet

Or thoroughly season finishing lumber, comprising ceiling, rustic, wainscoting and casing stock, is now being unloaded at our warehouse. This lumber is all first-class and very dry.

SCHALLERT, CANAL LUMBER CO.,

First and Alameda streets,

EAST LOS ANGELES LUMBER YARD,

WASHINGTON-STREET LUMBER YARD.

To whom it may concern: As you keep pace with the pushing of the California Central to Baldwin Hills and not the rapid progression of the harbor itself, do you suppose, also, the particular bearing which these enterprises have on the value of Hyde Park lands, through which this important railroad runs, which has elicited lots and acreage yet at first prices—namely, \$100 per acre for the lots and \$200 per acre for the villa property. See the advertisement in another column.

No Doubt

That the largest and choicest stock of military goods in the city, including the latest New York novelties, is to be found at Miss Aiken's, 163 S. Spring st. Finest goods at reasonable rates, and the most tasteful trimming in the style.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Don't delay. Defy the flames by getting a rate in a first-class company. For lowest rates, see Allen E. Ward, or telephone No. 477. We will send a surveyor without extra charge.

Wanted.

One thousand men, women and children at Martin's employment office, No. 18 South Spring. If you want work please call.

Glendale State

Leaves office of Ben E. Ward, 4 Court street, daily at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., sharp. Round trip, 75 cents.

Notary Public and Commissioner

New York State and Arizona Territory.

G. A. Dobinson, 42 North Spring street.

Dots.

J. W. DAVIS, prescription druggist.

UNPENTERED wine at J. W. Davis's.

Church Notices.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Church, cor. Downey ave. and Daly st.

Rev. C. S. Preacher, pastor. This evening Mr. Scott will deliver a fourth lecture on "The Last Days." That is, "What Can Be Expected on This Earth? If So, When?" These lectures attract large audiences.

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HOT SPRINGS, ARK.**SOMETHING ABOUT THE EARLIEST FRENCH SETTLERS.**

Certain Conflicting Claims—The Expiring Leases on the Government Reservation—A Man and Bear Wrestling Match.

HOT SPRINGS (Ark.) May 7. [Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The season at these world-renowned springs is at its highest pitch, outrivaling all former years. Seven thousand visitors, health and pleasure-seekers, are registered at the leading hotels, which are crowded to overflowing. Central avenue, the principal thoroughfare, is daily swarming with a cosmopolitan people, representing every shade and color of society throughout the habitable globe, and it is a truism that of late years distinguished men, with their families, have frequented these springs more than any other in America.

Romantic tradition would have us suppose that these springs are the "Fountain of Youth" for which Ponce de Leon searched in vain through Florida and the South. French traders and trappers came here almost every year after the early settlement of Louisiana, but it was not until 1807 that the first cabins were built by Maguel Proudaine, John Percival and Isaac Cates, whose names have since been closely identified with the claims and titles of Hot Springs. In 1814 there were twenty-five log-cabins in the valley, and in 1825 a double log-cabin was considered the "swell" hotel. Since that time the visitors and settlers had increased so rapidly that, by the time Congress appointed commissioners to settle the rights of possession and purchase between the different individual citizens who had settled upon the Hot Springs Reservation, there were about 4000 claimants.

Since this question of title has been finally disposed of, a new order of things has obtained, and the present strangely beautiful city of Hot Springs, as if by enchantment, has sprung into existence with a permanent population of 7000 people, and its principal street, Central avenue, stretches along the valley two miles in length, and is adorned on either side with palatial hotels, bath-houses and business blocks, replete with all the modern appointments. The city, nestling between two beautiful pine-clad mountains, presents a quaint picture of beauty that is simply past all description, and must be seen to be appreciated to the "full."

The Army and Navy Hospital is a magnificent three-story brick structure, erected on a commanding site, 100 feet above the valley, with the Hot Springs mountain as a background.

The Convent and Academy of Our Lady of the Springs, in charge of the Sisters of Mary, are spacious buildings of brick, with bright and attractive surroundings. There are at present enrolled 135 pupils and boarders.

The opera-house is a three-story brick, ornate in design and with interior appointments rich and stylish.

The two leading bank buildings would be an ornament to any city. There are two newspapers, and nearly all the Christian denominations are represented, and have comfortable houses of worship, including two churches for colored people. The moral tone of the place has been elevated very materially since the enforcement of the prohibition law within its precincts. The better element now rule, law and order prevail, and ladies need have no delicacy in visiting these springs. Central avenue presents a bustling, business-like air—visitors and citizens shopping, going to and from bathing, enjoying "constitutional" walks, while the more favored indulge in drives and horseback rides to Hell's Half-acre, three miles, White Sulphur Springs, four miles, and the celebrated Potash-Sulphur Springs, seven miles distant, where many go, by advice of physicians, for a week's respite, after a course of three weeks' bathing, which is debilitating, in order to drink the waters, which have a tonic effect, give flesh, and put them in proper "trim" to endure the next course.

Centipedes and tarantulas are daily captured by a man who ekes out a livelihood by fighting them on the street. He attracts a crowd by showing up the "insects" in separate bottles, collects a few dimes, the crowd forms a ring, in the center of which he lets his centipedes and the centipede knocks his antagonist out the first round every time. They are said to be mortal enemies.

The attraction at Central Park is a wrestling match between Black Dan, a negro, and a bear, who daily display their skill and physical strength in the manly art of self-defense. The bear still wears the "belt" as the best man of the two.

At Happy Hollow Springs, one-quarter of a mile distant, they practice at targets with pistol and rifle.

The "hunting" season is good from September till April, and thirty miles from the city is where the bear, deer and wild turkeys mostly do congregate.

Before bathing, visitors consult a physician who, after an examination, hands them a card showing the kind of bath, the temperature required, and the length of time to remain. Also specifies the bathing hour, and his card is presented to an attendant, who bathes the patient and cares for his towels, clothes, etc.

There appears to be great dissatisfaction and complaint upon the part of visitors and citizens here, growing out of the present plans and methods of the United States Government leasing to certain individuals, for a long term of years, some eight or ten bath-houses, with the valuable privileges of the hot water, at a nominal rental of about \$4500 annually. The Government should take possession of the reservation, and all the buildings on it, pay the owners their full value, then commence the construction of one grand bath-house along the entire reservation front, built upon the most approved and scientific principles, and, when finished, devote this revenue, which, under proper management, would not fall short of \$150,000 annually, to beautifying and adorning the reservation, thus making

this the garden spot of America—the most popular sanitarium of the world. The present leases will soon expire, and the Government will be called upon to take some definite action which must, for all time to come, settle the question: "Who shall rule these hot waters, the God-given boon to the afflicted?" In solving this problem there are two questions to be carefully considered, that of economy on the one hand, and suffering humanity on the other, both equally important, and both would be properly subserved by the adoption on the part of the Government of the above-suggested plan. First—Because it would bring to the United States Government a certain ample revenue. Second—Because it would secure the greatest possible benefit to the afflicted, rich and poor.

THE KANAKAS.**A Chicagoan on Kapiolani's Land and Its Sights.**

[Chicago Herald.]

"A queer country is this Hawaiian Kingdom," said Dr. Rawson, of Madison street. "I lived there two years as government medical officer, and I know the people and their customs very well. Physically they are a magnificent race, and nearly all the men of athletic mould. Morally they are a degraded people. Licentiousness runs riot among all classes, and in the native tongue there is no word for virtue. Eighty per cent. of the population is afflicted with a taint which the children almost inherit. This degeneration is rapidly destroying the native race. It is estimated that in forty years more thereabouts the native islanders will become practically extinct. They are an intelligent people, and it seems a great pity that they must disappear from the earth. All of the natives wear European clothing, and both men and women in the upper walks of life pretty closely follow the English and American styles. There are many schools in the Kingdom, and the youth are quick to learn, but often relapse into a state of semi-barbarism, in so far as their superstitions are concerned. They are a frightened superstitious people, and even Queen Kapiolani, who was here the other day, is not free from the dark traditions of her ancestors. In her native hut, in the corner of the palace grounds, the Queen eats three-finger poi, smokes a black pipe, and sleeps almost in the open air on a polohoa mat. The tree fern is a great friend of Kapiolani. From its fiber they make the mats they sleep on, and the quilts which cover their bodies. These quilts have five flaps. In cold weather all are used; in warm weather only one, and so on. The natives are very hospitable, and, if you stay all night in one of their houses, in the morning they roll up the quilt and make you a present of it. I dare say that, while on our travels, the Queen misses her pulu mat and quilt as much as anything, unless it be her black pipe, and, as like as not, she has that along with her, pulling it at the very sight. Notwithstanding this, she is a good deal better than her husband. Kalakaua is a very bad man, and shows no signs of reforming.

The Kanakas are not very fond of jewelry, but they take kindly to American beer and whisky. The most gorgeous thing they have in the way of ornament is the golden-yellow feather of the little O-O bird. It is a serious crime to kill one of these birds. Kalakaua has a royal robe, handed down to him from Kamehameha, which is literally covered with these tiny but brilliant feathers. Each feather is about as large as the nail of your little finger, and there must be many thousands of them on the royal garment. I understand that Kapiolani has in her trunk a mantle covered with these feathers, and with it she hopes to impress the eyes of the Britishers at Queen Victoria's jubilee.

There is one thing about these natives which will appear almost incredible, and that is their almost fish-like familiarity with, and agility in, the water. They are human muskrats. The women are as much at home in the water as the men. I can tell you of my own knowledge of a Kanaka woman who was out at sea with her husband in a small boat when a storm overtook them. The boat was capsized, a boom striking the man on the head and fatally injuring him. His wife was unhurt, and she took him on her back and supported him. In about four hours the man died, but his wife continued to support the body, and was still doing so when assistance reached her, twenty-six hours later. She had been in the water, supporting her husband, either dying or dead, for thirty hours.

The lower classes live chiefly on poi and raw fish. They never think of cooking fish. Probably this peculiar taste is a relic of the cannibalism which was once practiced on the islands. I have seen natives dive into the ocean, grasp a devil fish by one or more of his tentacles and pull him to the surface. Then, while the fish was running his many feelers over the face and neck of his captor, the native would begin to munch away at the tentacle which happened to find its way into his open mouth.

"No; the Hawaiian Kingdom is not a great country. There are ten or twenty islands in all, with a total area of about 6000 square miles. The whole Kingdom is not as big as New Jersey. I think the population is now about 60,000, of whom only about two-thirds are natives. The half-castes are rapidly increasing in numbers, and 90 per cent. of them are illegitimate. Doubts have been expressed as to the legitimacy of the King himself. There are about 1500 Americans in the Kingdom, and 6000 Chinese. The Chinese are in the trades and professions, and prosper amazingly. There are Chinese lawyers, doctors, merchants and manufacturers, and many of them have a very good social standing.

The climate of the islands is the most healthful and equable that could be imagined. During the two years I was there the lowest temperature was 61° in the shade, and the highest 89°. A variation of 15° in a day is extremely rare, and 75° is the average the year round at Honolulu. There is quite a contrast between the climate of Honolulu and Chicago. Why, the weather is so equal there that nobody talks about it. The Sandwich Islander never greets you with any of those remarks about what the weather has been, or is, or may be, which are so common-place in this country. Moreover, there is no word in the Kanaka language for "weather." They take no account of such a thing. This language is one of the softest to speak I have ever heard,

and I doubt if its equal in respect can be found. It has nearly twice as many vowels in proportion to consonants as the Italian, and every word ends in a vowel. In reducing it to writing, Americans use only A, E, I, O, U, H, L, M, N, P, and W.

The Hawaiians have a very good form of government, and would be good if they only had good governors. The constitution is much like that of the United States, and was drawn by an American, Judge Lee. The King has a cabinet, privy council, a military staff, and a governor for each of the more important islands. There is a house of nobles, and a house of representatives to make laws. The representatives are elected by ballot, and a voter must be able to read and write to pay his taxes, and have an income of \$75 a year. One-third of the nobles and representatives are Americans. In fact, shrewd Americans have a pretty big swing in the Kingdom, and are almost as influential in the palace as they are in trade. A good part of the sugar plantations are owned by San Francisco merchants and capitalists, and it is only a question of time when some moneyed nabob will depose the bankrupt ruler and install himself in the Kapiolani palace."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.**Alameda Street.**

LOS ANGELES, May 21.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.]—During this week Mr. Kercheval gives property-owners a detailed account of losses made during the recent inundation, but Ft. Worth and Denver developed a decided weakness, losing 1% per cent. Toward the end of the first hour a boat sank, and the steamer "Mississippi" came firm to strong, with an increased animation. The improvement was specially noticeable in Texas Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande, San Joaquin and Colorado, and the like. There were no further damage, and the coast was fairly active and strong, at the best prices of the day. Almost everything is higher, but the changes are for fractions only.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

LOS ANGELES, May 21.—**Northwestern.** 3 per cent.; 100, \$1000. **Or. Improvement.** 4% per cent.; 100, \$1000. **Navigation.** 1% per cent.; 100, \$1000. **Central Pacific.** 40%, \$1000. **Transcontinental.** 3% per cent.; 100, \$1000. **R. & R.** 100%, \$1000. **Los Angeles & San Pedro.** 100%, \$1000. **Texas Pacific.** 35%, \$1000. **Michigan Central.** 94%, \$1000. **Union Pacific.** 62%, \$1000. **Kansas & Texas.** 32%, \$1000. **United States.** 70%, \$1000. **Fargo.** 30%, \$1000. **N.Y. Central.** 114%, \$1000. **Western Union.** 47%, \$1000. **N.P. preferred.** 6%, \$1000.

SAFETY STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—**San Francisco.** 100%, \$1000. **Peoples.** 100%, \$1000. **Potosi.** 82%, \$1000. **Ophir.** 112%, \$1000. **Gould & Curry.** 53%, \$1000. **Savage.** 62%, \$1000. **Standard.** 35%, \$1000. **Concordia.** 50%, \$1000. **Yellow Jacket.** 51%, \$1000.

NEW YORK, May 21.—**Bull silver.** per ounce, \$1.00.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.—**Silver bars** per cent. discount, 26.27%.

BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
LOS ANGELES, Saturday, May 21.
The call list at the Produce Exchange was unchanged today.

A leading Liverpool Grain circular, under date May 20th, says:

"The grain trade has been less active, but with a firm tendency. The pause in the wheat market continues. Millers and operators, who bought freely, are now waiting to work off their purchases before re-entering the market to any extent. Carries have been arriving more freely, most of which have been ordered away. Cargoes are being offered. At today's market there was an average attendance. The tone was dull. In wheat, business was done at unchanged rates, with fair sales. Flour was unchanged prices. Maize was slack, declining a half-penny."

Australis still has considerable Wheat for export according to the following:

BY TELEGRAM TO THE TIMES.
NEW YORK, May 21.—Money on call, easy, at 234½; last loan, 3%; closed at 3% offered.

Primer mercantile paper, 56½%.

Sterling exchange, dull and unchanged. Government bonds were due and firm to strong.

The opening on the Stock Exchange was dull and heavy, most stocks showing slight declines from yesterday's figures. Further information losses were made on the general list but Ft. Worth and Denver developed a decided weakness, losing 1% per cent. Toward the end of the first hour a boat sank, and the steamer "Mississippi" came firm to strong, with an increased animation. The improvement was specially noticeable in Texas Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande, San Joaquin and Colorado, and the like. There were no further damage, and the coast was fairly active and strong, at the best prices of the day. Almost everything is higher, but the changes are for fractions only.

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THE GRAIN MARKETS.**SAN FRANCISCO, May 21.**—**Wheat** and **strong**; **buyer**, **season**, \$1.00; **seller**, \$1.00; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February**, 1.02%; **March**, 1.02%; **April**, 1.02%; **May**, 1.02%; **June**, 1.02%; **July**, 1.02%; **August**, 1.02%; **September**, 1.02%; **October**, 1.02%; **November**, 1.02%; **December**, 1.02%; **January**, 1.02%; **February</**

GRAND OPERA.

THE NATIONAL OPERA COMPANY ENDS ITS SEASON.

"Nero" Produced with Unprecedented Magnificence—A Superb House and a Superb Performance—A Fit Farewell.

The concluding performance of the National Opera Company was, so far as scenic effect was concerned, the most complete and realistic of their whole repertory. Rubenstein's "Nero" is an ambitious work, and full of startling surprises, but the music does not compare with some of the other works given during the week. In fact, if the opera were short of its splendid mounting and gorgeous accessories there would not be very much that would live in one's memory. The duet between "Chrysa" (Emma Juch) and "Vindex" (William Ludwig) at the opening of the third act was the finest number of the evening. It is not going too far to say that each of the singers named were heard at their best in this opera. Ludwig especially predominated the cast, and his noble baritone has not been heard to any better advantage. Candidus had an ungrateful rôle as "Nero." All the principal members of the company were represented in the performance with the exception of Pauline L'Allemand.

The scene of the burning of Rome was very realistic, and the deep thunders of applause followed the performance as a whole was fitting conclusion to a remarkably successful engagement, and the visit of the National Opera Company will be long remembered by the thousands of Los Angeles people who have assisted at each representation. And not alone at Los Angeles city is due the credit of worthily supporting this great enterprise; but from the towns and cities throughout, and from San Diego, Santa Barbara and other mining delegations have been sent who have assisted in swelling the grand total of visitors. The largest attendance was at the *Faust* performance, and the next largest at the *Nero* rendition last night.

The grand success of these performances has been in no small measure owing to the fact that the Pavilion was gotten ready on time and the sewage accommodation furnished in good shape. The coming engagement to which an unusually large audience might be expected, and the proprietor will doubtless reap the advantage of his energy and foresight as he deserves.

The notice of the season should not be allowed to conclude without a word in praise of the enterprise of Mr. Otto Weyse and Messrs. McLain & Lehman, who have worked night and day to make this engagement a success, and to see good effect that there has not been a single complaint in matter of distribution seats or of seating the large audiences each night. The amount of work necessary to be done to achieve this desirable result can only be appreciated by those who have had experience in similar affairs.

The National Opera Company left early this morning for Kansas City, at which point they had cancelled part of their dates in order to be able to give their extra night here.

BRIEFS.

The Los Angeles salas North today, and the Queen of the Pacific South tomorrow.

The Highland Home Hotel, at San Gorgonio Heights, will be reopened June 1st.

A. Ewing, pitcher of the San Luis Obispo Club, will assist a picked nine at Santa Monica today in a contest with the D. J. Tobin nine.

Rev. J. C. Cohenour will deliver an address at the gospel temperance meeting at Armory Hall, at 4 p.m. today. He is an eloquent, forcible speaker.

The National Opera Company, after making a superb success of its Los Angeles engagement, left this morning for Kansas City by special trains over the Santa Fe route.

The action of the citizens on South Main street to improve it below Washington is receiving much favorable comment from citizens who have an eye on investment in that vicinity.

The Times is indebted to L. S. Butler, commander of Frank Bartlett Post, G. A. R., for points on Memorial day services, passed at the committee meeting last evening. A full report is found elsewhere.

One of the handsomest double two-story mansions erected in the northwest part of the city has just been completed, at the corner of Boston and Crescent avenues, for G. Perkins, father of Assistant Secretary Perkins, of the Board of Trade.

A team attached to a large wagon came out of one of the lumber yards on First, near Alameda street, yesterday afternoon, and went off at a wild pace down First street. They ran on a clear road to the bridge, when they were overtaken by a horseman and stopped without any damage having been done.

The three boys, charged with petit larceny in stealing tools from E. C. Burlingame, were arraigned in Justice Austin's court yesterday afternoon. William Forrest pleaded guilty to the charge, but Fred Forrest and Fred Rogers pleaded not guilty, and will be tried on Wednesday next, at 2 o'clock p.m.

PERSONAL NEWS.

J. F. Stigenwalt, of Pasadena, was at the St. Elmo yesterday.

H. W. Griswold, of San Fernando, was on the St. Elmo books yesterday.

Mr. Edward L. Reedkard has gone to Santa Barbara for several days.

John Brownish and wife, of San Bernardino, were guests of the St. Elmo yesterday.

President M. M. Bovard, of the University of Southern California, has gone to San José to lecture.

T. J. Belton, Jr., and wife, Miss Olive Byrne and John Byrne, of San Bernardino, were guests at the St. Elmo yesterday.

Walter Raymond, the well-known excursion manager whose pluck gave us the great Raymond Hotel, is now there for a few days.

A. B. Hine, lately a popular conductor of a Barstow passenger run, has taken a position in the firm of E. B. Cushman & Co., real-estate agents.

Strong Combination.

The Mamie Perry-Davis Opera Company starts this week on a tour of some of the more important towns and cities of Southern California, singing Thursday at Pomona and Saturday at San Bernardino. Ace Francisco is manager, and the company is composed as follows:

Mamie Perry-Davis, soprano; J. Bond Francisco, violin; Miss Florence J. Perry, contralto; Albert Gemuder, cello; A. M. Hawthorne, basso; Oscar Huber, tenor; Mrs. Ella Jennings, piano.

That is a better company than a good many that visit this city as professionals.

Janish at the Grand.

Janish, who opens at the Grand on Monday night, is to appear in three plays. "Princess Andrea," by Sardou, is her best-liked part, though most critics claim that her "Camille" is stronger, and others that she is the best "Camille" we have ever had. In "Andrea" she does not have a chance to do any powerful acting, but portrays the character of a Princess as it would and should be given, not as a ranting

maniac, but as a lady, who never forgets her position and place in society. In "Andrea" she dispenses with the oftentimes sickening cough that so many of our Camilles are fond of indulging in, and here again she elevates the part to its proper place. "Violets," like the flower from whence comes its name, is a sweet play, though tinged with sadness. Janish should be greeted by a large and intelligent audience on her first appearance in our city, as she is worthy of the best patronage.

Stolen Songs.

Mrs. Biller, who resides at No. 623 Grand avenue, appeared at the police station, yesterday, and seemed to be a peck of trouble. She stated that some sneak-thief, who did not have the fear of the Lord before his eyes, had stolen her pet canary birds. She had "the two little things in a beautiful brass cage," and hung them out where they could get a little sun, and when she went for them they were gone. The Captain told her he would catch the bold thief if it took the condensed efforts of the whole force, and she went home happy.

Dodger-Tacking.

An innocent-looking chap, who arrived here from the East only a short time ago, was in trouble with the police yesterday. He secured a job in the street-dodger line, and was tacking bills on telegraph posts yesterday morning, when Officer Fletcher got his eye on him, and in a few minutes he was before Justice Austin. He pleaded guilty, and will be sentenced tomorrow.

Psalm of the Boom.

"Tell me not in mournful numbers that the town is full of gloom, for the man's a crank who slumbers, in these bustling days of boom. Life is real, life is earnest, and the grave is not its goal, every dollar that thou turnest helps to make the boomer roll. But enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end of way, if you have no money, borrow; buy a corner lot each day. Lives of great men all go to the public domain, let us leave the past behind us, let us leave just the same, in this world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, let us make the dry bones rattle, buy a town lot for your wife. Let us be up and rustling, at a live 2:40 pace, choke or down the mealy croakers, boom the county boom the place."

The Lawyers Shouldn't Get Nervous.

"When Philadelphia has been made a perfectly honest community, asks the Philadelphian, "What will all the lawyers do?" As a purely speculative question this may do to fill up the columns of a Philadelphia paper, but it possesses about the practical interest of the schoolmen's old problem of how many angels could dance on the point of a needle. Philadelphia is in no danger of an epidemic of honesty. It is one of the toughest towns in the country.

An Ostrich Amuck.

"When Whiting had been made a perfectly honest community, asks the Philadelphian, "What will all the lawyers do?" As a purely speculative question this may do to fill up the columns of a Philadelphia paper, but it possesses about the practical interest of the schoolmen's old problem of how many angels could dance on the point of a needle. Philadelphia is in no danger of an epidemic of honesty. It is one of the toughest towns in the country.

Need Vitriol Protection.

"According to young Petrie's statement, the virtue of Mrs. Rosele certainly did not consist in her ability to hold only vitriol can venge, and for use of which she ought to spend the remainder of her days in a virtuous State prison."

Mosegrove's Cloak and Suit House.

"Special attention is called to the following lots of new goods to be offered this week: All-wool scarfs, in cream, cardinal, tan, blue and black, \$1.50 each; silk stockings, \$1.50 each; fine all-wool cashmere squares, in same colors, without embroidery, for \$1.50 each."

"Don't fail to see our immense assortment of white tucked dressing saucers, all sizes, for \$1.50 each."

"Calico wrappers have just been received, made from specially selected designs, in medium and dark colors; waist lined and ruffle around back, big size, \$1.50 each."

"Our hair driers, for \$1.50, is the cheapest thing ever sold in this city. They are well made, and full-sized."

"Our jerseys still lead. Special for the little ones, complete sets in fine all-wool colored jerseys, all sizes, from 24 to 30, will be sold for \$1 each. 218 Spring st."

"Work has begun on the hotel at Marquette, the model city-town on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, one mile east of Euclid avenue, Ontario."

Unclassified.

SLOANE & MUDGE.
Works of Art.
Low's Art Tiles.
Rookwood Pottery.
Hollings Extension Lamps.
NO. 11 W. SECOND ST.

GREAT CREDIT SALE OF LOTS

MARQUETTE! THE MODEL CITY.

One mile east of Magnolia and Ontario; 600 feet higher than the townsite of Ontario, with frontage on the San Joaquin River, and 10 miles outside the wind belt; never-failing supply of the purest mountain water, of sixteen inches, piped at high pressure through the town, to the water tanks, probably the best as that in the famous Chateau Mouton—wine the finest in California—near which Marquette is located. Marquette is the center of the most productive fruit district in Southern California. MAGNETIC, temperate climate, and the valley from Pomona and Rincon over the Chino Ranch to Riverside, Colton, and San Bernardino, is the most noted for its fruit production, and Marquette, a liveable stable, is under construction, and a large force of men is engaged in making streets and other improvements. Further particulars of WEISENDANGER & BONSALL, corner Spring and First streets, Los Angeles.

Money Is No Object.

The lives of your children are of priceless value. Every child is subject to sudden attacks of bowel complaint during the summer months. It is always alarming and often fatal. The only rational plan is to be provided at all times with the safest and surest remedy, and that plan is to have a physician on call, and before the vitality becomes exhausted. Unexpected delays so often occur demanding for a physician or medicine, especially during the rainy, foggy, frosty, distance, and one can afford to risk such uncertainties when life depends upon promptness. Keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy at hand for instant use. It is a safe, easily digestible, and unusually the most reliable medicine ever brought into general use. The price is no object compared with its value in saving life. Sold by C. H. Hance, 77 and 79 North Spring street.

For fear of losing a day's work, many persons put off taking physic until Saturday morning, when they are compelled to do so soon as needed; it may save you a hard spell of sickness. If you want the most benefit from the least amount of physic, without causing you any inconvenience, loss of appetite or sleep, take St. Patrick's Pill. Their action on the liver and bowels are thorough. They give a freshness, tone and vigor to the whole system, and act in harmony with nature. Sold by C. H. Hance, 77 and 79 North Spring street.

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Cloak House.

READY-MADE

LAWN SUITS.

READY-MADE

CAMBRIC SUITS.

READY-MADE

SATEEN SUITS.

H. MOSGROVE & CO.

CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION

To their new spring stock of READY-MADE Wash Suits, at remarkably low prices.

White Lawn Suits for.....\$3.50
White Emb'd Lawn Suits for.....\$5.00
Percalite Suits for.....\$2.50
Cambric Suits for.....\$5.00
Sateen Suits for.....\$7.50 to \$10.00

JERSEYS!

Just opened, our new spring stock of Jerseys at unusually low prices.

100 doz. all-wool, coat-back Jerseys, for.....\$1.00 each
75 doz. all-wool, coat-back, tailor-finished Jerseys, in black, garnet, navy, seal-green, cardinal and tan, for.....\$1.50 each

SPECIAL.

The latest Eastern craze, the new seaside Jersey, in all the leading colors in stripes and checks, something very nobby and entirely new, at \$2.50 each. These goods to be had only from

H. MOSGROVE & CO.,

THE LEADING

Cloak and Suit House,

21 South Spring Street,
Adjoining the Nadeau Hotel.

Furnishing Goods.

CATARRH!

THROAT DISEASES, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA.

CONSUMPTION,

Together with diseases of the EYE, EAR AND HEART,

Successfully treated by M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M. C. P. S. O.

No. 275 North Main Street, A few doors south of the new postoffice, Los Angeles, Cal.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

This has been demonstrated in thousands of cases treated by DR. WILLIAMS,

With his new system of Medicated Inhalations combined with proper external remedies for the liver, stomach, blood, etc.

Probably no system of practice ever adopted has been so universally successful as that introduced by Dr. Williams for the cure of Catarrh, Throat Diseases, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

Catarrh is regarded by the patient as a cold in the head, and he often expresses his astonishment at his remarkable tendency to contract a cold. Indeed, he declares that he is scarcely free from one cold before he takes another, and yet he is always exceedingly careful; it is also a matter of surprise to him that the cold always seems to seize the head and throat.

At times the symptoms of catarrh are so violent that the patient feels as if he were in a fever, and at other times, when the disease is in its early stages, he may feel as if he were in a cold. He is often compelled to lie down, however, to have the heat of his body removed, and to have his head and neck cooled.

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THREE NOTED BABIES.

DOROTHY WHITNEY, MARTHA CAMERON AND THE LITTLE JAPANESE.

Now the Little Ones Look and Act—Don Cameron as a Doting Father—How Dorothy was Named—A Story of Theodore Frelinghuysen.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, May 10.

I give you to-day the three most noted babies of Washington society. Each has caused a great amount of gossip among the great men and women of the capital, and each has been the theme of so much newspaper comment that the trio may be considered as belonging to the public. Mme. Kuki's baby is the oldest. It is the son of the Japanese minister, and its pretty little Japanese eyes and its yellow cream complexion, together with its winning ways, make it as beautiful as any American baby you have ever seen. Its hair is jet black, and it laughs and cries just like an American baby. It is the pride of the Japanese minister's heart. He shows it to all of his friends, and brings it out now and then on state occasions. Mme. Kuki, its mother, is a very accomplished lady. She is fine looking, and she wears dresses and diamonds as fine as any you have seen at a White House reception. She has a creamy yellow complexion, black eyes with half closed lids, and masses of blue black hair wound at the back of her head. She dresses in European style, and she keeps her baby dressed in the same manner. The little one is now two years old, and he begins to prattle in broken English.

Little Martha Cameron is several months older now than she was when the photograph from which this sketch is made was taken. She has become even prettier, and the little fuzzi which you see here has grown into long blonde hair. She is now a baby in short clothes, and she has nearly doubled her weight since last November, at which time the photograph was made. Both Mrs. Cameron and the senator pride themselves upon the baby being like them in feature, and Senator Cameron spends a great deal of time in playing with and admiring it. He had it nurse take it to the Capitol one day during the last session, and the senatorial infant held quite a reception, each of the senators vying with the other in saying complimentary things



MRS. CAMERON AND BABY.

about it and in trying to be favored with one of its bright eyed smiles. Mrs. Cameron believes in open air for infants, and this young lady spends the most of her time in riding about the parks of Washington with her nurse. It is the first child that has blessed the senator's marriage, and if blood tells, it ought to be a remarkable woman. Mrs. Cameron is the daughter of Judge Sherman, of Cleveland, who was the brother of Senator Sherman and Gen. W. T. Sherman, and we all know that Don Cameron is the son of that noted octogenarian statesman Senator Simon Cameron, who was Lincoln's secretary of war, and who, like his son, has for years held the state of Pennsylvania in his right hand. Mrs. Cameron is one of the most accomplished and at the same time one of the most beautiful women in Washington society. She looks more like a young girl than a semitorial mother, and she is one of the leaders of the court society here in connection with Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Whitney.

Speaking of Mrs. Whitney, her baby has already a national reputation. I am able to day to give you the first sketch published of this cabinet infant. The sketch is drawn from a photograph which was taken this week, and the photograph is a very good representation of both baby and mother. The baby's name is Dorothy Payne Whitney, and Mrs. Whitney has received many compliments upon the selection of the name. Dorothy means "God given," and she tells me she has received a number of letters regarding the baby from other Dorothy's all over the country. One little child from the far west writes that she would like very much to have a photograph of the baby, and that her mother has told her that it was born with a gold spoon in its mouth. This is the first time, she says, she ever heard of such a thing, and she wants Mrs. Whitney to send her a picture of the baby and the spoon. Mrs. Whitney modestly says it is a good ordinary baby, and she does not approve of the extravagant reports that are sent out about it. The baby, she says, has no wardrobe of lace and silks, such as are described in the newspapers. Its clothes are



MRS. WHITNEY AND BABY.

nearly but plainly made, and she was touched by receiving an enthusiastic letter from an old lady in Tennessee inclosing a pair of socks for little Dorothy, and saying that she had seen a statement that her baby's clothes were plain. The old lady went on to say that she was very glad that Mrs. Whitney was such a sensible woman. She did not approve of the frills and furbelows which modern fashion puts upon babies' clothes, and she sent this pair of socks, which she had knitted herself in the plainest manner, that they might

correspond with the rest of the baby's costume.

Though the baby has no golden spoon, it has received a number of silver ones as presents from its friends over the country, and Mrs. Whitney has received babies' socks from nearly every state of the union. She says no special christening robe was made for the baby, and that it wore upon that occasion the stockings which were knitted for it by Mrs. President Cleveland.

[Special Correspondence.]

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Speaking of Dorothy meaning God given, recalls a story told about Theodore Frelinghuysen, who was the candidate for vice-president on the ticket with Henry Clay in 1844. Theodore also means God given, and Frelinghuysen's friends were so sanguine of his election that they claimed his name was rightly chosen, and that he was to be the God given vice-president. When the returns came in, however, it was found that Polk had a majority of the electoral votes, and Frelinghuysen went into retirement.

So far no president has had a child born to him in the White House, and most of the presidents have died childless. Washington was very fond of children, but none came to bless his marriage. Jefferson was a widower of ten years' standing when he was elected president, and Madison died having had no issue. Andrew Jackson's children were all adopted ones, and his adopted son, Andrew Jackson Donelson, had a baby born in the White House. Jackson was very fond of this baby, and a former tutor at the Hermitage tells me that he used to wheel its carriage up and down the east room for hours at a time. Mrs. Jackson was a widow when elected, and her son, Prince John Van Buren, was a young man at this time. He was a very lively young man, too, and he had not much respect for the dignity of his father. The two acted as though they were of the same age in regard to their relations with each other, and at one time it is related that Martin Van Buren had a great deal of trouble in getting John to rise early. He finally made an arrangement with him that the first one up after a certain time was to have a right to pull the other out of bed. John had himself called, and watched carefully. Finally one morning he called the president napping, and slipping into his chamber he jerked him on to the floor. This is the only time, it is said, that a president was pulled out of bed.

Harrison and Taylor were old when they entered the White House. Buchanan was a bachelor, and I do not think John Quincy Adams had any children after he was elected president. President Lincoln's boy Tad made things lively when his father was president and little Nellie Arthur was the brightest spot in her father's administration.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A PROMPT ANSWER
Given to a Northern Tourist's Questions of a Cabman.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHARLESTON, May 10.

"How many electric lights have you in this city?" I asked of our colored carriage driver.

"Seventy-eight, sah," was his instantaneous reply.

He is a precise and concise person, thought I. I like people who give unhesitating answers.

"How many saloons are there in Charleston?"

"Four hundred, sah."

This man has cocked and primed his bureau of statistics for the benefit of northern travelers. I said, "I will draw further upon this living local encyclopedia in ebony."

"How high is that electric pole in the square?"

"Four hundred and eighty feet, sah."

This wouldn't go down. It did not look a pole to rival the Washington monument.

"Oh, come now," I said, "that's too much. Can't you take off eighty feet?"

"Dunno, sah. Dar's an eighty to it some whah."

My faith in this Ethiopian's correctness began to fail. He may be cultivating readiness of answer more than correctness, I thought. I'll try him on generalities.

"The earthquake did a good deal of damage," I put out, suggestively.

"Yes, sah! Good deal. Bout sixty jined de church directly afterward."

I closed the interview. TRAVELER.

Bennett Growing Weary.

James Gordon Bennett recently that he did not by any means feel so bound up in The Herald as most people might suppose. In fact he had wearied of the responsibility which made him father he would sell The Herald. As soon as his sister Jeannette's (Mrs. Bell's) children grew up, he added, he would have the name of one of them legally changed to James Gordon Bennett and would put it at the top of The Herald column in place of his own.—Detroit Free Press.

THE ALABAMA BOOM.

A YOUNG METROPOLIS SPRINGS UP WHERE COTTON USED TO GROW.

IRON ORE, LIMESTONE, CLAY AND COAL IN CLOSE PROXIMITY—An Interview with an Enthusiastic Citizen of America's Birmingham.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 13.

Let us invent the word "enterpriser;" for we need it badly. It is a nearly exact translation of the French entrepreneur, meaning a man who does things, one who sets great enterprises afoot, supplies the plans, does the thinking and furnishes money or sees that it is furnished. Just now Alabama has many enterprisers, and the boom at the magic city of Birmingham has become a matter of national interest. Twenty years ago the site of Birmingham was an old cotton field in a valley; both sides rare pictures mountains, for the valley was merely the bottom of a cleft in what geologists call an anticlinal axis. That is to say, the original strata had been bent and heaved till they stood like an inverted U, thus: then the U had split down the middle and each side slowly settled back, so the various strata were exposed in sharp edges, from the latest sandstone down to the siurian. The result is that on the same mountain side, in the face of the same cliff, one finds coal, iron, limestone suitable for fueling and valuable clays—all in easy reach of the furnace, to which they come down hill. Hence the town; hence the great and growing city of Birmingham.

Among the active men of the magic city is Col. F. C. Morehead, president of the National Cotton Planters' Association, and well known as commissioner general of the New Orleans exposition. Col. Morehead is in this city for a few days, at the Brunswick hotel, where the writer sought him to obtain the latest facts and figures on the growth of Alabama's industries. In answer to a question as to whether the boom showed any signs of giving out, the colonel replied:

"The wild speculation in lots is over, we hope; the rapid exchanges in real estate are over for the present anyhow, and the capital once employed in speculation is now going into business buildings, furnaces and other industrial measures. The elb in mere speculation is a great gain to us, as the city is now gaining faster than ever, both in population and wealth. Why, there is more banking capital in Birmingham than in any city of the south except Louisville and New Orleans, and before the close of the year we expect to equal either of them. It was time for real estate speculation to let up awhile when land sold on one street at \$1,400 per front foot."

"Why, how could the buyer get the worth of his money?"

"He has already secured that. He is putting up a building which he has rented in advance for ten years at rates that will pay him 10 per cent. on the total investment. Yes, indeed, the decline in speculation has assisted the real growth of the city. The new buildings are solid and permanent in character, too."

"What is the population?"

"In the city taxation limits there are 35,000 people, but this excludes a fourth or more of the rest city. To encourage the furnaces and new enterprises the city authorities leave out all below Fourteenth street and much other territory; so the real population of the metropolis is not less than 45,000. When those nearly completed are finished we will have, by next October, twenty-one large iron furnaces running in the immediate vicinity of the city. One very interesting fact is that Birmingham's enterprises are nearly all in the hands of young men, and chiefly southern young men. Col. Powell is sometimes called the discoverer of Birmingham, as he pointed out the local advantages and laid off the first town plot. The young southerners began the place, but it is now attracting capital from all parts of the world. It cannot fail to do so for a long time on account of the local advantages—the coal, iron and limestone so near together."

"But will these advantages last, and can you make iron cheap?"

"As to the supply of coal and iron, that is practically inexhaustible; and as to the cheap iron, I will give you the opinion of one of the best iron men in the country, Mr. Charles P. Chouteau, of the Iron Mountain works and the Vulcan iron works at St. Louis. In a recent conversation with him he told me that he had not much confidence in the south's manufacturing steel, as they would have to employ the basic process in eliminating the sulphur, and it would probably prove too expensive; but in foundry pig iron he firmly believed the south would produce it so cheap in a few years to shut up the furnaces in the rest of the country. But Alabama's peculiar great advantage is in the formation of the hills, by which iron ore, coal and limestone lie in close proximity and can be brought together at the furnace at trifling cost. It is plain to my mind that north Alabama is destined to be a wealthy and populous section; that it will revolutionize all the central section of the south, and from there the spirit will permeate all the south. Without disrespect to Atlanta, Memphis, Little Rock, Dallas, Tex., or any other growing city of the south, I am confident that Birmingham has the resources in its tributary district to outstrip them all and become the great city of the south. I was convinced of this at the start, so I left my home at Vicksburg and chose Birmingham for my future."

"What are you doing in the line of education and the arts of civilization?"

"Birmingham has fifteen papers and periodicals, daily, weekly and monthly—three daily papers. Churches and schools are well supplied, and our new public buildings are of an elegant and substantial sort; but the city administration is rather behind the growth of the town. I mean that street improvements and public conveniences are not up to the needs of the population; but we will soon supply them. The old court house is removed and we are putting up a new and magnificent one, with a fine city hall."

"I suppose you are out of the young south?"

"I am a native of Kentucky, but engaged in cotton planting in Mississippi since the war, with my home at Vicksburg, till I settled at Birmingham."

"The earthquake did a good deal of damage," I put out, suggestively.

"Yes, sah! Good deal. Bout sixty jined de church directly afterward."

I closed the interview. TRAVELER.

Cobb & Bull.

No. 38 N. Main st., Room 10, Phillips Block.

Real Estate.

St. James.

St. James.

The development of Southern California seems to follow in the wake of the "Santa Fe Trail," as the "People's Line" is known in the East.

The magnificent foothill country has been opened, towns created and fortunes made by the investors in town property.

Now comes the first new town in the beautiful valley of the Santa Ana,

ST. JAMES.

It is located just at the outlet of the Santa Ana canyon, near the foothills, commanding a beautiful view of the Pacific Ocean.

Anaheim, four and a half miles, Orange, five miles, Santa Ana, nine miles.

It will naturally control the great business of the Santiago Valley, and there is no soil more fertile, no landscape more entertaining, no future more promising, than this first new town in the Santa Ana Valley. The finest water power in the county is close to the townsite. The mill grinds day and night, with a force of 120-horse power.

The water for the town of St. James is there now, not "to be developed," but actually there.

The townsite is clean, level and perfect.

The maps will be out in a day or two, and the day of sale, which will be by auction, to the highest bidder, without reserve, will be named soon. The sale will positively occur this month.

Remember, the first purchasers always make money in our new towns.

PACIFIC LAND IMPROVEMENT CO.

W. H. HOLABIRD,

General Agent, Room 21 Wilson Block,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

REAL ESTATE.

LUCKENBACH & CHESBRO

23 WEST FIRST STREET.

\$3000—Cottage of 5 rooms, with large closets; stable and chicken house; near Temple st.; lot 5x100 ft.

\$750—Lot of 11 rooms, with bath, bay window, veranda, on Pearl st., near 10th.

\$200—Cottage of 6 rooms, on Pine st.; lot 5x100 ft.; terms easy.

4500—Large house of 7 rooms, on Eleventh st.; 100 ft. from cement walks; lot 60x120 ft.; bargain.

7500—Two-story house of 12 rooms, on Figueroa st.; bath, gas, electric bells; good barn; terms easy.

5500—House of 11 rooms, arranged for two families, on Walnut ave.; hedge; cement walks; stable; corner.

2000—Lot 60x100, on Washington st.

7100—Lot 103x170, on Ocean st.

1300—Lot 60x190, on Schieffelin ave., E. L. A.

1000—Lot 50x160, on Grandview st.

400—Lot 60x140, on Walnut ave., Pasadena.

WOMAN AND HOME.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MUTUAL CONFIDENCE.

Sharing Life's Burdens Haloes the Evils of Life—Confidence Between Husband and Wife in Business Affairs—The Necessity for It.

It is not unfrequently that we hear the remark: "It is astonishing how extravagant Mrs. So-and-so is, and there is her husband struggling along with his business embarrassments, hardly able to make both ends meet, and yet his wife dresses extravagantly, and his daughters spend money as freely as if they had an unlimited supply to draw from."

I have known, myself, many instances where this has been the case, where the husband was worrying himself into the grave, while his family were indulging in extravagances, such as the wealthy alone are able to afford. People are quick to judge in such cases, and as ready to condemn, as heartless and unfeeling, the family who are thus seemingly indifferent to the financial needs of the husband and father. But ten to one this business man's family know less of his financial affairs than do the outside world, and that they are neither heartless nor knowingly extravagant.

There are too many married men who do not make confidants of their family in their business affairs. There are too many wives who have no idea just how much they are able to afford for family expenditures. The close-mouthed husband who never talks business at home, and who gives his wife no opportunity of knowing anything about his affairs, has no right to complain if his family do spend money more freely than he can afford, and if they live constantly beyond his means.

There is not a true woman living

who would not cheerfully practice economy to help her husband in his busi-

ness struggles if she were once made aware that such economy was necessary. It is a mistake for a man to keep his wife in ignorance in regard to his financial affairs. She should be taken into his confidence, consulted, and all such matters should be fully understood between them. The intelligent and loyal wife is often able to materially aid her husband by her strong common sense and her cheerful spirit of self-denial when the stress of business cares and perplexities are bearing too heavily upon him. There are numerous ways in which she can retrench expenses, and yet not take anything from the actual comfort of the family. It is a sacrifice that she will willingly make if the opportunity is given her. A man does injustice to himself, to his family and to his creditors when he refuses to afford her the privilege of such retrenchment. He underrates the woman in her when he doubts her willingness to help him bear his burdens, as well as her capacity to materially aid him in his struggles with adverse fortune. There should be no lack of confidence in such matters. The man who freely and fully confides in his wife when his business is not prosperous will almost universally find that two pairs of shoulders can bear such burdens better than one, and that sharing one's burdens "halveth the evils of life."

* * *

Beef dripping makes very good "buttered toast" when butter is high.

Coffee, if taken early in the morning

on an empty stomach, is said to act as a preventive against infectious and many acute epidemic diseases.

Cabbage Soup.—The liquor in which a cabbage is boiled, if stewed down again and thickened with bread crumbs, skim milk, and a little cheese, makes a nourishing Lenten soup.

Oil for Red Furniture.—Take linseed oil; put it into a glazed pinkin with as much alkanet root as it will cover. Let it boil gently and it will become of a strong red color; when cool it will be fit for use.

Good Suet Pudding.—Chop finely six ounces of beef suet, add to it one pound of flour, half a saltspoonful of salt; mix with half a pint of milk and water; tie in a well-floured cloth and boil two hours and a half.

Polish of Mahogany Color.—Two ounces of beeswax cut fine, spirits of turpentine, one ounce, one dram powdered resin. Melt at a gentle heat, and add two drams of Indian red to give it a mahogany color.

Fifteen-Minute Cake.—Two cups of sugar, three eggs, one cup milk, three cups flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoonful flavoring. Bake in four layers fifteen minutes, and use any kind of icing you desire.

Curried Kidneys.—Make one teaspoonful of curry powder, one of flour, a little pepper and salt into a smooth paste. Split the kidneys, spread the paste over them, and fry in as little butter as possible. Serve very hot, on fried sippets.

A Pretty Ornament.—Make a tall tripod of three sticks of knotted wood, about four feet long, and fastened together at about one foot from the top of each. Here a Japanese fan is placed, forming a background for one or two large photographs.

Potted Shrimps.—Shell a quart of shrimps, freshly boiled, chop them lightly, then pound them with about two ounces of fresh butter, cayenne, a suspicion of mace, and, just at the last, some finely-chopped chives. Serve with hot dry toast.

Japanese Paper Fans are among the new objects on which decoration is lavished. They are often painted in oil in a bright sketchy way, the whole fan being done, or else divided in some slanting lines, and each division so made being painted after a different style.

Deviled Biscuits.—Butter some small water biscuits on both sides, and sprinkle freely with cayenne, then cover one side with cheese made into a paste with made mustard and grill them; serve very hot. Anchovies, curdy paste or chutney can be used instead of the mustard.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

Considerable Increase.

In cities, towns and villages through which the Canadian Pacific Railway and its branches run, the value of property for assessment purposes has increased to within \$25,000,000 of the whole addition of the public debt in consequence of the construction of the road.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

1.—CHARADE.
A color first is often called;
But some say 'tis not true;
But I'll most truly you inform
'Tis neither green nor blue.

Three welcome are the balmy days
That next will ever bring,
With all the various silvery notes
That make the forest ring.

The whole a cherry tree now fill—
Their melodies I hear;
It brings my childhood back again
With recollections dear. S. E. D.

II.—WORD SQUARE.

1. The whole.
2. A musical drama.
3. Continuity.
4. Past tense of to ascend.
5. Household gods. ST. STEPHANO.

III.—ENIGMA.

(Composed of 28 letters.)

My 17, 26, 29 is the body of an animal,
My 1, 11, 27, 19 is one under guardianship,
My 5, 17, 23, 29 is a trial.

My 21, 19, 2, 19 is to heal.

My 3, 27, 23, 16 is built to go on the water.

My 15, 20, 25, 6 is to eat dinner.

My 18, 14, 10 is a loud noise.

My 4, 24, 15 is a clod.

My whole is a useful article that should be found in every household.

IV.—ANAGRAMS.

One time, while on a trip to Europe, I became acquainted with quite a number of my fellow-passengers on the steamer, and we became quite interested in guessing at each other's native town. I told one remarkably happy-tempered young lady that she gave her town was "Guest town." Her elderly mother was accompanied by a young girl evidently her niece. I located them at "Guest it Aun." A young man named Alfred was always the last to appear on deck in the morning. I told him that I judged he was from "Ah, see Al last!" One very solemn-visaged man I located at "Sad Fall fair." A very stout, matronly lady asked me to guess where her home was. I instantly replied, "China." A man, who I could, had eloped, looked somewhat frightened when I told them, I thought their home was in "Spring I fied." After finishing my guesses, I was somewhat surprised at being told that they were, in every instance, entirely correct.

ETHYL.

V.—DIAMOND.

1. In Harry.
2. A male nickname.
3. Esteem.
4. A city of New Hampshire.
5. Adored.
6. A color.
7. In Harry. ST. STEPHANO.

VI.—DECAPITATION.

Behead location, and leave a fabric used for trimming. J. O. H. N.

Answers to Puzzles of Last Week.

1. Ear, we, are, awe, raw. Complete word—Wear.

2.

S E A
A C H S A
S C O U T E R
N E H U S H T A N
A S T H E N Y
A E T N A
R A Y
N

3. 1. Chill, hill; 2, eland, land; 3, reach; 4, every, very; 5, gain, gain; 6, label; 7, ideal, del; 8, near, ear; 9, eastern, austral. Removed letters—Cereale.

4.

A E N A
N E V E R
E N E I D
L A R D S

5. Little Red Riding Hood.

The Circus at Butte.

We kinder calkulated—that Bill an' Ike an' me—

We'd go down to Sentinel Butte and have a sort o' spruce

The day the Greatest Show on Earth were there in one big tent.

We judged twere something in our line, so naturally we went.

Inside we struck a table with a cur'us sort o' cutlery.

An' this is as said his name were Pharaoh Salt Peter.

An' that he was a "Gyptian King as long ergo w'en hence—

The show hed got the mummy at stupendous expense!

We stood an sized it up erwhile, when Ike turned back and said:

"It p'raps took about ter me 'sif this genteman were dead."

As I'm Cor'n' I low without no further fuss,

We'd better stop an' kinder see what killed the ornary curse!"

Then Bill remarks: "I reckon it u'd be a good idea."

An' I'll think in with: "A inquest would jist erabout hit me!"

An' then we set upon the corpse of Pharaoh Salt Peter.

An' fixed a regular verdict in surprisingly short order!

Whereas, this P. S. Peter, bein' that layin' as don't a stone, the jury finds he croaked up causes quite unknown!"

We l'owed that fifty dollars were what the job were worth.

An' sollewed from the treas'rer uv the Greatest Show on Earth. —Dakota Bell.

TAKEN FROM "LIFE."

The Prince of Wales never smokes Regain-Victoria cigars.

Mrs. Spriggs remarks that she would rather fool with a bee than with a fool.

Stocks and vessels are much alike.

When they get too much water in they are liable to sink.

"Good character," says a philosopher, "is property." The Anarchists are quite consistent in opposing property.

"No," said Mrs. Malaprop, sadly, "I knew that girl couldn't live; it was like seeing a flower fade away—pellet after pellet falling off."

The Czarina recently declared that he was afraid of nothing, and as Nihilism consists largely of that, we rather believe the potente told the truth.

"Papa," said Mr. Gladstone's little boy, "how many legs has an ass?"

"That depends on the ass, my boy," returned the Grand Old Man; "Lord Salisbury has only two."

Los Angeles, Cal., May 7, 1887.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF

the county of Los Angeles, State of California—in the matter of the estate of William Fraisher, deceased.

This notice is given by the attorney-advisor of the estate of William Fraisher, deceased, to all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten days from the publication of this notice, to the said administrator, at the office of R. W. Ready, room 15, Atlantic Building, corner Spring and Main streets, in the City of Los Angeles, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate. —J. M. ELLIOTT, Administrator of the estate of Wm. Fraisher, deceased.

Dissolution of Special Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

that the special partnership heretofore conducted by the firm of L. C. Goodwin & Co., in the city of Los Angeles, State of California, is this day dissolved by lapse of the time prescribed by agreement for its duration.

The business will be continued by Thomas H. Rhodes, who will be entitled to the interests of the other partners, and who will pay the debts, and is authorized to collect all the accounts of said partnership.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 7, 1887.

T. H. RHODES.

GEO. F. KERNAGHAN.

Proposals.

Proposals for Labor.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF ARIZONA,

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,

LOS ANGELES, CAL., May 18, 1887.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN TRIPPLICATE, will be received at this office until 11 o'clock a.m., on Monday, June 23, 1887, at which time and place the bid will be opened in presence of the officers for furnishing labor or service necessary for printing all circulars, orders or miscellaneous papers that may be required at the Headquarters Department of Arizona during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, and for the services of typewriters, printer, and such additional number of printers as may be necessary for efficient service; and the United States to furnish a printing office and the expenses and tolls of the same.

Bids containing proposals containing the particulars of the service required, and conditions, etc., will be furnished upon application at this office. The United States reserves the right to reject any bid or bids.

Proposals for Labor, and addressed to the undersigned. —A. S. KIMBALL, Quartermaster U.S.A., Chief Quartermaster.

Considerable Increase.

In cities, towns and villages through which the Canadian Pacific Railway and its branches run, the value of property for assessment purposes has increased to within \$25,000,000 of the whole addition of the public debt in consequence of the construction of the road.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

Sharing Life's Burdens Haloes the

Evils of Life—Confidence Between

Husband and Wife in Business

Affairs—The Necessity for It.

It is not unfrequently that we hear the remark: "It is astonishing how extravagant Mrs. So-and-so is, and there is her husband struggling along with his business embarrassments, hardly able to make both ends meet, and yet his wife dresses extravagantly, and his daughters spend money as freely as if they had an unlimited supply to draw from."

I have known, myself, many instances

where this has been the case, where the husband was worrying himself into the grave, while his family were indulging in extravagances, such as the wealthy

alone are able to afford. People are

quick to judge in such cases, and as

ready to condemn, as heartless and

unfeeling, the family who are thus

seemingly indifferent to the financial

needs of the husband and father.

It is a mistake for a man to keep

his wife in ignorance in regard to his

financial affairs than do the

outside world, and that they are

neither heartless nor knowingly

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A TRIP THROUGH WILD MOUNTAIN CANONS.

Lost in the Bowels of the Earth—A Gold Mine—The Pathways of the Cave—The Trip of Four Adventurous Boys.

George and Harry Graves and Tom Flint lived in a pretty little city which was built not many miles from the mouth of one of the mountain canons of California. They were sturdy, lively boys, fond of adventure, and very brave and manly. They were, each of them, about 17 years of age, and the only sons of rich fathers. They attended the same school, were in the same classes, and all stood about equal in scholarship. There was, of course, a good-natured rivalry between them, as is natural between all ambitious boys, but it never degenerated into hard feelings or petty jealousy. They were the best of friends, and always ready for excursions together into the mountains.

It was vacation time—and early summer—the long rainless season in this State, when life out of doors is full of pleasure. They had the consent of their parents to take a trip among the mountain canons for the purpose of hunting and exploration. They started one June morning, just at daybreak. The next day they breakfasted at a little cabin built near the entrance to the canon which they proposed to visit, and occupied by an old miner and his son, a lusty, good-natured boy about their own age. Eight o'clock found them seated at a table in the little log house, the old miner acting as their host, and most delighted to welcome them. He had a splendid cup of coffee prepared, some choice broiled venison and fried chicken, which, together with baked potatoes and corn-bread, the boys enjoyed with the zest of the keen appetites which resulted from their morning ride.

"Now b'y," the old man was saying, "of ye'r like my b'y Hal go along with ye, all right. His bin up the air canon a heap of distance, an' I low he knows 'bout ez much of its runs an' quirks ez eny white man."

"All right; let Hal go with us, to be sure. We'll be glad of his company, and have no doubt but that he'll be of use to us as well," said Harry Graves, as he saw Hal's anxious face, and understood its eagerness to make one of their number.

The turned their horses loose into a small field that had been fenced in and that was covered with a thin growth of alfalfa, and, with many a word of kindly caution from the old man, set out on their trip.

The canon rose up with great rocky walls on either hand. A swift-running mountain stream came leaping and foaming over the rocks. Bare and jagged precipices hung over their heads at times; shelving rocks, covered with thin soil, held here and there a tall tree; great crevices in the stony walls sometimes appeared, and side cañons opening into the main one, which they traversed, led off into seemingly unending aisles among the vastness of the mountains. Everything was new to them—grand, rugged and vast. Sometimes the walls rose up perpendicularly on either side for 3000 feet. Sometimes they had green and velvet-like slopes, covered with soft grasses and many-colored wild flowers. Away up on the summit of the rocky heights they once or twice caught sight of a mountain sheep, and an occasional deer. Once they saw a huge bear on the shoulder of a projecting cliff. He was lying asleep in the warm noon sunlight, his great shaggy head on the edge of the precipice. It was an exciting moment for them, and every boy quickly brought his rifle to his shoulder, took steady aim, and at the same moment fired. The bear uttered one loud growl, sprang to his feet, and then tumbled over the precipice, a plunge comin' right ter this 'ere spo'."

Hal took out his twine while George held his torch for him. He fastened the end securely to a projecting point of rock, and the boys set out on their return. All the numerous winding ways opened before them, and they had not gone far before they became confused and uncertain as to the direction by which they had come. There was nothing to determine which was the right path, and at last they stopped.

"Lost!" exclaimed Tom at length, in a voice that was full of despair. E. A. O.

[To be Continued.]

Brilliants.

O grant me, heart, a middle state, Neither too humble nor too great; More than enough for Nature's ends.

With something left to trim her ends. —David Mallet.

Poor and content is rich, and rich enough; But riches, fineness, is as poor as winter.

To him that ever fears, he shall be poor.

—Shakespeare.

Fear is my vassal; when I brown, he flies;

A hundred times in life a coward dies.

—Marston.

Think not, when woman's transient breath is died:

That all her vanities at once are dead;

And, though she plays no more, o'erlooks the cards.

—Pope.

Death is the crown of life;

Were death denied, poor man would live in vain;

Death wounds to cure; we fall, we rise, we reign;

Spring from our fettors, fasten to the skies,

When blooming Eros withers from our sight.

The king of terrors is the prince of death.

—Young.

Where none admire, 'tis useless to excel;

Where none are beauz, 'tis vain to be a belle.

—Lord Lyttelton.

Oh, she is fairer than the evening air,

Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars.

—Marlowe.

Be thrifty, but not covetous; therefore give

This to your master, and thy friend, his due;

Never was serf so base as to give to live;

Thou live and use it; else it is not true.

That thou hast gotten it; surely, use alone

Makes money, not a contemptible stone.

—George Herbert.

Eve Nature's walks, shoot folly as it lies,

And let the manners living as they rise;

Laugh where we must, be candid where we can.

But vindicate the ways of God to man.

—Popk.

External spirit of the chaste mind! art thou art!

For them the habitation is the heart—

The heart, which love of thee alone can bind.

—Byron.

A Good Movement.

[Ventura Democrat.]

The Simi ranch in this county, comprising

30,000 acres of first-class tillable land,

has been sold to a syndicate of San Fran-

cisco and Los Angeles capitalists.

It is to be divided up into small farms and placed

in the market at once. It is to be hoped

that this will be the beginning of the end

to large land holdings in this section.

Divided into small holdings, Ventura coun-

ty will contain a population of

100,000 in peace and plenty.

The Simi transaction will necessarily result profitably

to the investors, and the setting up of this

fine domain will also add largely to the

wealth and prosperity of the whole people.

Its success is assured, and we have no

doubt that all other large landholders in

Ventura county will be stimulated to fol-

low the example; by so doing they will

put money in their own pockets and remove

the people of California have had to con-

cern—land monopoly.

Four Dollars' Worth of Advice Gratis.

[Sandusky Register.]

If the Columbus people were wise, having

the advantage of being a central point

they would fix their hotel rates for conven-

tions at \$2 or \$2.50 per day, reduce the

price for whisky to 5 cents and beer to 3

cents, and thus secure conventions without

an effort.

After breakfast they set out again.

Their way lay along the side of the

roaring stream. Sometimes they had to

cross it on the fallen boulders; then,

again, they were compelled to wade the

stream, the water at times reaching to

their waists.

Toward noon of this second day they

reached the mouth of a cave, which

opened some feet above the bed of the

stream. It was a curious-looking

place, as far as they could see, and the

boys at once decided that they would

explore it. First, however, they sat

down to a good dinner of fresh fish,

with bread and coffee from their knap-

sacks, and rested for half an hour

before setting out. They found an easy

pathway to the mouth of the cavern.

Once in, they found themselves at the

outset in a high arched, rock-roofed

cave, with numerous branching aisles

leading off in every direction. Huge

balconies hung overhead of many

colored rock. Bats had built their nests

on the shelves of sand and the air for

a few minutes seemed full of their

wings. Hal had gathered a supply of

pine-knots for torches. Each of

the boys took one, and, lighting it, they set out to examine

the cave. The main part consisted of a

lofty chamber of great extent. Its

high, vaulted roof was supported here

and there by rocky columns of irregular

shape. In one corner was a great pul-

pit-like rock, and on this they found

the skeleton of some large-sized animal.

Beyond this was great pool,

filled with inky-black water. They

threw a stone into it, but it fell so far

they could not hear a sound when it

struck the bottom.

"We must look out for such pitfalls,"

said George. "There'd be no pulling

it if we should tumble into one."

They wandered thoughtlessly on,

holding their torches before them, and

scanning their pathway very carefully

as they proceeded. They turned first

into one aisle and then another, finding

new objects of interest, and strange,

curious caves within the cave. Sometimes

it ran upward as if it would

reach the mountain summit;

then perhaps one or two paths would

meet and branch out in different direc-

tions. Then again there would be low

precipices, down which the boys would

drop themselves to find loose rocks

under their feet. Sometimes the walls

were smooth and solid, then they stood

out ragged and broken, gleaming with metallic lustre.

Hal's practical eyes were wide open,

looking in every direction. All his life

had been spent among the rocks, and he

knew the story of their different veins,

and was quick to detect their treasures.

He was a little in advance of the other

boys, and for some time his eyes had

been glowing with excitement. All at

once he gave a loud shout, which called

the boys to his side.

"What's up, Hal?" inquired

MILWAUKEE MATTERS.

THE HOME OF THE FATHER OF
"PECK'S BAD BOY."

4. City With a Reputation for Beautiful Residences and Liquid Extract of Hops. A Humorist Whose Sun Shines for the Million.

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE, May 13.
Milwaukee has considerable reputation as a city of beautiful residences. Prospect Avenue is broad, finely paved street, running for a mile or more parallel with the shores of Lake Michigan, and it is literally lined with magnificent residences. Along this beautiful drive many of the money kings of this city reside. The houses on the east side of this avenue are for the most part surrounded by well kept and tastefully laid out lawns that extend from the curb to the deeply blue waters of the lake, murmuring like a stream. One of the most conspicuous of these residences is that of George W. Peck, the humorist, the editor of "Peck's Sun" and the inventor of the "bad boy" literature, over whose life there is a glamour of romance.

GEORGE W. PECK.
This structure is a stone mansion, situated in the center of beautiful grounds on the picturesquely bluff which holds the stately edifice high above the lake. Mr. Peck is a handsome, middle aged man, with a full, frank face, a high forehead and merry, twinkling, grayish eyes. He is one of the few humorists of this country who has a capacity for business as well as for fun. Ten or twelve years ago Mr. Peck "didn't own a nick or chick in this world," as he expresses it. To-day he is rated as one of the rich men of Wisconsin; owns, among other things, a big newspaper, a mansion for a residence, a block or two of houses, considerable other city real estate, a private yacht and a summer resort hotel of his own. When the fact is taken into consideration that Mr. Peck has acquired his handsome fortune solely by the drops of ink shed from his industrious pen in the short time of six or seven years, he justly takes rank as one of the remarkable men of the country. For years he battled against great odds and hard luck, but a stroke of good fortune turned the tide and for several years past he has been riding on the topmost wave.

It is probably not known to more than a dozen people outside of Mr. Peck's office that 1,500,000 copies of his books have been sold, and the most of this great number in less than six years' time. This gives him a distinction not possessed by any other individual in this country. His latest work, "How Private Peck Put Down the Rebellion," was issued quite recently and large numbers are being sold. The appearance of this book at this time adds renewed interest to Mr. Peck's remarkable record as an author. The last is the sixth book that Mr. Peck has published. All of them are straight reprints from articles in the columns of his paper. The most successful of these books were the three relating to his "Bad Boy." Of the original book, 350,000 copies have been sold directly by the publishers. Besides large numbers of pirated editions were issued and sold in Canada, England, Germany and other countries. The books of Mr. Peck's publishers show that to date in the neighborhood of 1,500,000 copies of these books have been sold in this country alone.

Unless I am greatly mistaken, this number is largely in excess of any one other series of books ever issued and, certainly, by all odds, the largest in the short space of time mentioned.

Of course, every one who reads newspapers has heard of Peck's Sun, of George W. Peck, his editor and proprietor, and of the meteoric career of "Peck's Bad Boy." These bad boy sketches gave his paper a great boom, made him an independent fortune and sold his books from one end of the country to the other. Mr. Peck had been writing funny things for twenty years and was recognized as a humorist of no small caliber, but he never seemed to strike a craze until he began telling about his bad boy. He frankly admits that his great streak of luck was due to the merest accident, which he worked for all it was worth. One day five years ago Mr. Peck's son came into his office and told him a joke a boy named Watson had played on his father. It seems the Watson boy had written a note to his father in a feminine hand, signing it "Daisy." The young lady told Mr. Watson that she was very much in love with him and asked that he meet her at the postoffice corner the next afternoon. Then the mother was told about the prospective meeting, and with her son was on hand at the hour named. The old gentleman was there, but "Daisy" was not, and the irate wife appeared for her. A terrible scene ensued, and but for the bad boy's confession a divorce would have resulted. Mr. Peck wrote up the incident, using assumed names, in a humorous vein, and the article was copied into thousands of papers, convulsing readers from one end of the country to the other. The sketch made such an instantaneous hit that Mr. Peck followed it up with a series in the same vein, using the same bad boy in all of them, and these stories of youthful precocity and cussedness made the writer famous and rich. In less than a year's time the circulation of Mr. Peck's paper jumped from a few thousand to 90,000, and a dozen presses were kept running day and night to supply the demand for the reprint of the bad boy stories in book form. Peck suddenly found himself famous. He was wined and dined by everybody who could get hold of him. He received flattering offers to write for prominent eastern papers, and he was invited and implored to attend banquets in all of the large cities from New York to San Francisco. Yachts, cows, horses, cigars, hats, cravats and other things were named after him, and money fairly poured in on him, all on account of the bad boy business.

The writer was not the only one who reaped a harvest from the bad boy stories. The first book set up the owners in business and made them rich. It came about in this way: At that time Mr. Peck's opinion of books was not very high. He published a humorous book when he was one of the editors of Pomeroy's old Democrat in New York, and it was a dead and miserable failure. After the sketches had been running in Peck's paper a few months, a Chicago publisher asked Mr. Peck what he would take for the right to publish the series in book form. The paper was in the throes of a boom; Peck remembered his first book and he didn't hanker for a repetition of that experience. So when the publisher told him to scissor out the articles and he would give him \$1,500 for them, Peck was only too glad to close the bargain. He saw his mistake, however, as soon as the book appeared. The smallest kind of a royalty on this book alone would have netted him a cool \$50,000. Since that time Mr. Peck has retained an interest in all of his books.

Mr. Peck was born in Henderson, Jefferson county, N. Y., and is 47 years of age. He came west with his parents when a small boy, and his early life was spent in and about Whitewater, Wis. When 13 years of age he was given the responsible position of devil and hell boy custodian in a country newspaper office. He became a printer and worked at the case several years. In 1860 he made his first newspaper venture by purchasing an interest in The Jefferson County Republican. The venture didn't pay, and, after drifting about for a year or two, Peck enlisted as a private and saw hard service as a soldier. He was mustered out as a second lieutenant in 1863 when he landed at Piqua, Wis., and started a paper, which he ran for two years. About this time Mr. Peck did his first humorous work. When Grant was first elected and was giving offices to all of his relatives, Peck wrote a series of letters, which purported to come from an old Irishman named Terrence Mc-Grant, who claimed that he was a cousin of U. S., and who demanded official recognition. These letters were copied far and wide and attracted considerable attention. Brick Pomeroy was then in the heyday of his popularity and was printing his paper in New York. He discovered who the author was and induced him to come to New York, where he worked on the papers for three years. Pomeroy finally failed, and Peck once more returned to Wisconsin. His family had been sick in New York, he had spent the little money he had and was head over heels in debt. After Pomeroy reorganized his paper at La Crosse, Peck again edited it for a year or two. After two or three unsuccessful ventures in the newspaper line Peck's Sun was started at La Crosse. It ran for years, never realizing a larger circulation than 400 or 500 copies. Nine years ago the paper was moved to Milwaukee. In the course of three or four years its circulation was worked up to several thousand. At first, and for a long time, Peck did all the work—sold his paper to the newsboys, kept his own books, canvassed for advertising and did his own collecting. Things ran along in this sort of way until the phenomenal bad boy put in an appearance.

The former country printer, publisher and crossroads humorist is now surrounded by all of the luxuries that money can procure. His palatial residence is luxuriously furnished,

GEORGE W. PECK'S HOUSE.
and its owner whilst away a great deal of his time hunting, fishing and traveling. His oldest son helps him to run his paper, and to do all the literary work that it requires. Mr. Peck is warm hearted, a good friend, a distressingly poor enemy, is open handed and charitable, and is wonderfully popular with all classes. He has never been afflicted with a big head, and the old printers and friends of the days of his adversity can reach him easily and strike him for a favor as readily as when he was "on the turf" with them.

GEORGE W. PECK.

A BEAUTIFUL WHISTLER.
An American Lady Who Whistles for New York Society.
[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 13.

I was at an afternoon concert. Auditors were not plenty and the performance opened late. A matronly lady who sat near me beguiled the time by opening a conversation with some giggling maidens in the rear. "Have you heard the whistling lady?" she said.

No, they had not; but they had heard of her. Then she went on to tell of the wonderful gift possessed by this lady—how she had heard her at Mrs. Lofty's reception, and also at Mrs. Tiptop's. If I had not known that both of these houses were considered swell I should have known it by the peculiar tone that crept into her voice when she pronounced their names. What is there in human beings, anyway, which makes them acknowledge themselves flattered by the notice of somebody who has more pretension, perhaps more money, and possibly less sense? What is it? Are we by nature a little breed, or has the worship of artificial gods made us so?

The good lady rattled on, telling how all the young people were trying to whistle in imitation of "the feminine whistler," and that she had never heard anything so sweet in the flesh as the whistler's music.

Mrs. Shaw makes whistling an art. She stands up at crowded receptions and whistles divinely; whistles as a solo singer sings, with an orchestral or piano accompaniment, or without it if necessary, but only on the expiration of the breath.

Care in the selection of music, as well as close attention to method, distinguishes Mrs. Shaw's whistling. She only renders pieces of a high musical order. And then she whistles and looks pretty at the same time, which is something few male whistlers can do. Tall, beautiful, a very Juno in figure, she is the last person whom one would suspect of being addicted to an art that once was forbidden to our sex on pain of "coming to a bad end." Her tones in whistling are bird-like in beauty. No one who has not heard her can form any idea of how gloriously the whistling talent can be developed. She can whistle to parlor limitations or to the immense space of the Metropolitan opera house. Her register is two and one-third octaves.

Whistling being purely a labial art, the beautiful whistler has no fears of being robbed of her gift by the harshness and colds which keep singers in terror.

And what does New York think of her whistling? Goes wild over it, as might be expected. Engagements crowd upon her thick and fast; and they do say that she receives \$25 for whistling a single piece. Next season she expects to go abroad and make an appearance before musical critics and patrons. She has made the successful and interesting experiment of whistling with a full orchestral accompaniment. She has whistled for Mrs. Cleveland, as well as for the shining lights of society in this city. She has certainly introduced and developed a musical novelty, although she is not the only woman who whistles. Miss Chamberlain, of Boston, and Miss Adelaide Dechon, formerly of Wallack's, and now in London, both gained some celebrity as whistlers, but their methods are different from Mrs. Shaw's.

AN IRISH TEXAN NEW YORKER.

Sketch of a Man Who Punished Gotham's Bohemians.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, May 13.

Some four or five years ago a peculiar character burst in upon the Bohemian circle of New York. A wiry figure incased in an immense buffalo skin ulster, a thin face decorated with mutton chop whiskers and mustache, topped by a slouch hat with a phenomenal brim, from under whose protecting shade sparkled a pair of shrewd gray eyes, excited the curiosity of the Morton house loungers for a few days. Curiosity was allayed when he was described as "Col. Knox, of Texas." Col. Knox could go back to Texas as quickly as he chose for all Bohemia cared. The New York Bohemian has a supreme, almost Chinese, contempt for the outer barbarian; a contempt which is arising from its lack of logic, when we remember that not one-twentieth of the good fellows who compose the charmed Bohemian circle are New Yorkers except by adoption. They are gathered from all parts of the country and are bound together by two articles of faith: First, that wit is better than money, and second, that New York is the greatest city in the world.

The fact that the new comer always wore immense long legged boots when there was a suggestion of dampness in the atmosphere, and a sealskin vest winter and summer, was accepted with a languid smile, and his position as editor and proprietor of The Texas Slitting, and therefore a possible purchaser of literary wares, rather intimidated against him than otherwise. The true Bohemian never toadies to the proprietor and is prone to regard the publisher with a suspicious eye except on salary day. This indifference lasted but a short time, however. One morning it was announced that Col. Knox had become involved in a dispute with Dennis Sheehan, the sculptor, one of Bohemia's inner circle. During the dispute Sheehan had cast an aspersion upon the fair fame of Texas and the colonel had demanded that the insult to the Lone Star state should be wiped out with blood. He had challenged Sheehan to fight a duel and the sculptor had accepted. Individually and collectively Bohemians pricked up their ears. Here was something to talk about. For a few days the papers were full of it. The principals had mysteriously disappeared, and Hugh Farrar McDermott, the laureate of Jersey City, who had been a witness to the transaction, was ominously silent. Everybody was talking of Col. John Arnoy Knox, the Texas fire eater, and copies of Texas Slitting were at a premium. As excitement was at fever heat, it was whispered that the bloody conflict was to take place on Fiddlers' Island, a strip of sand just off Rockaway beach, at daybreak. On the eventful morning there was a report behind every sand hill on the beach and the principals did not turn up. Slowly it dawned upon Bohemia that it had been made the victim of a practical joke. Then the laugh began. Col. Knox, of Texas, was carried into the very center of the select circle and he has remained there ever since, a leader in all the fun, one of the hardest workers and popular fellows in the great metropolis. He became Col. Knox, of New York, at one bound.

Subsequently, bountifully by his work as an editor and a playwright, he proved his title to fellowship in the guild of Gotham's choice spirits, and he enhanced his popularity by always giving the "boys" something new to talk about, some new story to tell. His eccentricities of dress were received without a murmur, and he was rather liked the better for his independence. He came back from Europe not long ago with a watch measuring six inches in diameter. This he carries in the pocket of his sealskin vest attached to a fine gold chain. Going up Broadway the other night a tramp accosted him and asked the time. The colonel slowly drew out the watch. "Half-past twelve," he said, calmly; but the tramp paid no attention; his eyes were riveted on the timepiece, and popped out of his head like a lobster's. "No," he muttered in a scared voice, "I don't want me drink. If my eyes are a-magnifyin' like that I'd better." Another glance at the watch convinced the poor wretch that he had the tremens, and no mistake, and leaving the sentence unfinished he fled up the street. Another of Knox's tricks which caused some excitement for a time was his secret order of the Boon Gah Arrabigged Brotherhood. His friends received announcements that they had been elected members of this mystic order, and on the bottom of the card was an injunction to "keep this card where you can get at it readily." With lively recollections of the famous Peanut club in their minds, in which every member was obliged to display the ivory peanut, the emblem of the club, when called upon by a fellow member, or, failing to stand treat, Col. Knox's victims kept the receipt of the cards a profound secret, and their efforts to pump their friends on the subject and, above all, their uneasiness in the presence of Col. Knox, was a source of no end of amusement. The colonel insists that it is a serious organization, but his friends doubt it. His paper is his hobby. His constant cry is for "ideas." An Irishman by birth, educated in Texas, he has made a thorough New Yorker, a cosmopolitan and a good fellow in the broadest sense of the phrase.

ALLAN FORMAN.

A happy marriage is a new beginning of life, a new starting point for happiness and usefulness.—Dean Stanley.

What It Has Come To.

"Well, I shall call and see you to-morrow, Jessie."

"Thanks. I shall be delighted to have you come, Ella."

"And I shall bring Fido with me."

"Oh! please do not."

"No! Why not?"

"Rover is not receiving at present. He is mourning for a brother who was run over by a South Boston car. Poor little fellow! It wrings my heart to have him going around with a cramp bow around his neck. But the rules of polite society must be observed, my dear!"—Boston Courier.

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Easy and frequent communication now had with Los Angeles by the L. A. & S. G. V. R. R., with station at northwest corner of tract. The new line of the Southern Pacific Co., from the new town of Ramona northward, is to run through the middle of the tract, and a first-class station is to be established at the reservoir in front of the Raymond Hotel.

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1 Acre, \$300; From 1 to 4 Acres, \$400; 5-acre Lots, \$750.

TERMS—One-fifth cash, balance in eight equal monthly payments, without interest. These prices will continue only until June 1, 1887, when they will positively be advanced.

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